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THE PRIZE FIGHTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

My limbs are sound and my muscles strong,
As all the "fancy" know,
I'm rough and tough, and my reach is long,
And I strike a stunning blow;
Little for punishment care I,
I'm used to that sort of thing,
So look out for sport when you see me shy
My castor into the ring.

When I'm matched for a mill they take me in hand,
And train me for the fight
Day after day, till the muscles stand
In ridges firm and white—
In ridges over my back and chest,
And along each shining limb,
Till, my weight reduced, I'm at last confest
In proper "fighting trim."

Many a round I've fought in my day,
And vanquished many a foe;
Oh, a mill to me in our friendly way
Is the richest sport I know:
At it we go with the first loud call,
A lusty, vigorous pair,
To hammer and batter and bruise and maul
Till the sponge is thrown in the air.

Straight from the shoulder, left and right,
I deal my certain blows,
Till I bruise his "fly-trap" and spoil his sight,
And the blood from his "bugle" flows;"
When with tightened muscle I seize him round
To give him the final fling,
And when he reaches at last the ground
I fall on him in the ring.

You, young man, with the muscles so stout,
Who are sound and strong of limb,
What in the world are you thinking about
Who have plenty of pluck and vim?
There is your place where the forests fall,
And the farmer drives his plow,
But for me, I'd rather battle and maul,
The thing I am doing now!

For me, as for all, there will come a day
In good season I'll be bound,
When, weary at length of this sort of play,
I will fight my last sad round;
And Death, the victor of youth and age,
And manhood in its prime,
Will close my "peepers" and stop my breath,
And knock me out of time.

IT'S THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

By the Author of "The Sin Phantom."

BOOK THE FIRST. A HEART'S WRECK.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

The wagoner looked up gravely.

"You shouldn't even joke about that, Bessie girl; if it don't please the Lord to let us have children of our own, it did please Him to put this one in our way."

"There, you dear old stupid, I didn't mean it. But you must not take her out of bed, Peter; it's wrong."

"I don't see her all day," he said innocently; "and I haven't waked her."

"Mind you don't. And now, where are your boots?"

"Bother the boots! They are where you wouldn't like me to be."

"Where's that?"

"Walking towards Lichley. I gave—or lent them—to a stranger. A poor shipwrecked man, Boss, that was the only one left out of a hundred and forty three. Think of that, old girl! All the rest drowned, and he walking barefoot, and hadn't had a good meal for days."

"Why didn't you bring him home then?" Bessie Lane had her share of the good fault for which she scolded her husband: "the poor fellow must have wanted a night's rest."

"He wanted to see his wife and boy most, Bess; and I did all I could to help him on the way. Can you make anything out of this little one?"

"Not much. Her name is Lucy; that is all I could understand."

"I can't make it out," said Peter, shaking his head; "she could not have drifted in from the sea, or she would have died, and I don't know her face anywhere. You know what a fellow Lurcher is for the water; and I heard him baying and barking, trying all he could to make me go to him; and when I went, there was this poor little darling lying on the rushes like a female Moses."

The child woke with the hug he gave it. The blue eyes opened, and the coral lips smiled at him with wonderful confidence.

"Not a bit afraid, is she?" he said; and dropping his voice to one of mysterious wisdom, he added: "To tell you the truth, old girl, I haven't made too many inquiries, nor said too much about her."

"O, Peter, perhaps her poor mother or father may be heart-broken."

"I thought of that, Bess, and I thought of other things; I put this and t'other together in my thick head, and I come to a fixture. It was either sad neglect or wanton cruelty that put her on the rushes—cruelty, I am afraid, for her pretty head was muffled."

"Who could hurt such a sweet little lamb?" said Bessie Lane, patting the child's brow. "I am only a woman, Peter; but I think if I saw any one hurt a child I should—"

Peter laughed at the plump fist she flourished in his face.

"Well, Betsy, I thought she was better in our care than with people who didn't take better charge of her; so here she is, and if any one wants her they'll have to make good their claim. If any one comes when I'm out and says she belongs to them, you set Archer on to them. She's ours now, old girl—ours, and we sha'n't jog on a bit the worse for the trifle she may cost."

A big black mastiff made good his right of entry by opening the door with his paw. Then he lumbered up to Peter, on whose knee he placed his huge head.

"Lurcher thinks he has as much right to her as we have," said Bessie; "the great brute quite gets in my way, following the child about wherever she is."

"I am glad of it, Bet; he'll take care of her when I am out. Somehow, I shouldn't like to part with her now, not for the world."

That night the cot was placed by the wagoner's bedside, and his delighted wife laughed more than once before the morning when he woke her to "look at t'bairn."

"That side of her face is quite red," he said in dismay; "I believe she've caught cold and is feverish."

"Go to sleep, stupid; that's the side she's been laying on."

"But she don't breathe hearty. 'Tain't all right, Bess."

"Nonsense! You gave her too much supper, and it's heavy on her little chest."

"I believe she ain't comfortable in the cot," said Peter; and, lifting her out in spite of his wife's remonstrances, he gathered her tenderly to his own generous heart. "There, I was right; she's quiet as an angel now. See how she snuggles up to me."

"Ah," said Mrs. Lane, "you'll smother her."

The words suggested such a catastrophe that the wagoner stretched himself out with the rigidity of an image, and never stirred till the singing of a brood of birds on the cottage thatch woke him in time to resume the daily toil that was lighter to him since he had found the ferryman's child.

CHAPTER VI.

A BRANDED HEART.

At midnight the sky began to darken, and the heavy clouds foretold a storm; the stars went in, the wind rose and heavy drops of rain began to fall.

"I shall have a drenching before I reach Lichley," thought Edward Leslie, as he passed the last milestone that stood between Ashton Brook and Old Lorton; "and I don't know but what it would be wise to take shelter somewhere, if I can get it. There has been enough of storm and tempest lately, heaven knows."

Not a light broke the gloom in front of him. The cottages dotted the lane at distant intervals, and the farms were remote from the wayside; he looked in vain for a place of refuge as the rain fell faster and a lightning gleam quivered through the heavens.

"There is no alternative," he said with a sigh; "I must face it out;" and he went on till the welcome glimmer of a light in a window inspired him with renewed courage.

The house in which he saw the light lay back from the lane, and was fronted by a long garden; the fitful lightning flashes struck through the darkness and revealed the river.

"That's the old ferry house," mused the traveler; "and if the inmate is not a churl he can hardly refuse me a lodging under the circumstances. It is worth the chance, so I will try."

Pushing open the gate, Leslie went up the garden-path. The light still shone at the various casements. Going from one to the other and back again, Leslie knocked a sharp single rap that, breaking the stillness of a temporary lull, seemed to startle the man within. It was a man, by the heavy footsteps and the voice that asked—

"Who is there?"

"A stranger," replied Leslie.

"What do you want?"

"Shelter," he said, almost angrily; "surely that is an unnecessary question in such a night. There is not a barn open, or I would not trouble you."

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS. TRAGEDIENNE. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

No verbal reply came, but the door was opened. The appearance of the man was not calculated to excite confidence; the face was wild and haggard, the eyes full of feverish fire. He held a tin lamp in his hand, and shaded its flickering glimmer with his hand.

"The storm drove me here," said Leslie. "I am sorry to intrude, but weather like this does not admit of ceremony."

"There's none needed," said the man. "I am not sorry to have a visitor; night's an awfully lonesome time to me."

Leslie entered and the door was closed. The house struck a gloomy chill through him; it had an air of desolation as repellent as that in the owner's haunted look. The apartment into which he led the traveler was in disorder, but a bright wood fire blazed on the hearth. On the table were a large flask of brandy and a tumbler; nothing to eat, nothing else to drink.

"If you are tired," the man said, with a fierce sort of abruptness, "there's bed up stairs. I can offer you nothing to eat or drink but this."

He indicated the brandy, which Leslie declined.

"No?" said the man. "Well, it's a bad thing, perhaps, but I could drink a sea of it without getting a night's rest. I never rest now—never, never."

Leslie began to be interested in his strange host. He was a man of powerful build and resolute cast of countenance; and a physiognomist would have inferred anything but a nervous temperament from his aspect. Yet he glanced uneasily at the shifting shadows on the wall.

"I can't bear to hear thunder," he said in a whisper. "The lightning seems to strike through me. I see white faces—white faces and dead children. Why don't you have some brandy? You would if you saw the things I see."

"I think you reverse the cause and effect," said Leslie gravely, and he tapped the brandy flask suggestively. "Do the white faces and the dead children come from here?"

"Never think it," said the other earnestly. "It's not delirium with me. I wish it was. It's a torturing, horrible reality that will not leave me."

"This man is a monomaniac," Leslie thought. "He has witnessed some such scene as I saw at the wreck, and it has overset his reason."

The man was looking at him wistfully, and with a blanched, changing face. It was the gaze of one struggling with a weighty soul burden—a fearful mystery, that he longed to reveal.

"Don't go to bed," he said, placing his hot dry hand on Leslie's wrist; "and don't go away. I couldn't bear to be left alone now that I have seen some one. I wish the storm would cease! The thunder thrills into my brain."

"I will stay if you wish it," said Leslie, willing to soothe him. "Are you here alone?"

"Quite. Except," he added, with a shuddering glance over his shoulder, "when I see *her* face. It's white—always white—whiter than the dead; and she's mad."

He drank a quarter of a tumbler of brandy before Leslie could prevent him.

"Don't take that from me," he said in a tone of affected humility peculiarly at variance with his wild appearance and feverish eyes. "If they had found me out, and I was to hang tomorrow, I should ask for brandy—lots of brandy! I drink it like water, and it does not touch me—see!"

The hand he held out was steady, till a flash shot across the casement; it shook then, and he put the glass down with a sickly smile.

"My friend," said Leslie seriously, "if there is anything on your mind that had, for your own sake, better be kept secret, say no more to me. It would be a painful weight on mine, since, whatever may be its nature, I could not betray the man who has given me shelter."

"Wouldn't you?" said the ferryman eagerly; "wouldn't you?"

"No; though I would rather not hear it."

"But would you swear not to tell any one?"

"I never take an oath. The word of an honest man should be sound."

"If you knew what it was," said Caleb Burke, "to go about with a great stifling load here, to be hunted to and fro by shadows, and hear bitter curses ringing in the wind, you would pity me."

"So I do, if you have done aught deserving pity."

"They might hang me for it!" said Burke, and then he broke into a bitter laugh; "but that would only be death. And life's a torment—a torture! None can suffer as I have suffered for the crime I did."

Leslie was forced to listen against his inclination.

"This is the least pleasant of my adventures," he said mentally. "Mr. Jerman was a relief, and my friend Peter Lane is not to be easily forgotten. Realising the truth of my position, I am in a lonely house with a madman or a murderer."

He had no fear. The man whose life at the diggings had been one of daily peril could not be afraid of a solitary individual. Leslie set it down as an unpleasant chance that had thrown him in such company; not for an instant dreaming how nearly Caleb's recital concerned him.

"I certainly do not like the situation;" and Leslie watched the ferryman narrowly. "Should he tell me some terrible secret I am bound to keep it; and it will make me feel half guilty."

Caleb Burke was white to the lips. His hand made for the spirit flask; but Leslie had put it out of reach.

"Just a drop," Caleb asked imploringly.

"You have had too much already. See, there is scarcely a wine glass left. When was it full?"

"This morning. Three pints of it I had, and I wish I had some more."

"The case is clear now," thought Leslie; "it is delirium. I might have gone away suspecting the poor fellow of a real crime; while at worst—and it's a bad worst—his brain is out of shape with this infernal poison. I can humor him now; I know what the matter is."

And so thinking he led the ferryman to tell his story. In spite of his pre-conceived idea that the narrator had drunk himself into a state of delirium tremens, Leslie was staggered by the startling revelation, and the singular lucidity with which Burke told it. He mentioned no names. He began with a roughly graphic picture of his home on the evening of the fatal night. The wife absent marketing, and Caleb painting odd prints and straps for little Lucy was a touch of nature that shook Leslie's idea as to the delirium.

The whole narrative was told too well. Caleb accompanied each phase of it with such vividly life-like action, that Leslie's old stage instincts were roused, and he was held spellbound. There was not a flaw in the construction of the tragedy from the moment of Lady Mirabel's advent till the moment when the deed was done. When Burke mentioned a little boy Leslie scarcely breathed. He thought of Harold, but did not in the remotest degree associate him with the ferryman's sin.

"This, if delirium, is delirium in a dangerous shape," he reflected. "If he is mad there is a method in his madness that I do not like."

"I stood here," said Caleb after a long pause, "looking out of the window at the river, and the thunder was crashing as it is now. Each gleam of lightning seemed to come at me as if the very skies were angry; but keener than the lightning I saw the fire of her eyes, and though the thunder rolled I heard the hiss of her voice in my ear.

"If he were to die, Caleb, if he were to die, I would give you a thousand pounds for the trouble of coming to tell me so."

"Those words did it. She wanted the boy dead; she meant to have him killed, and somebody else would have done it if I had not; and I thought of what I could do for Lucy with a thousand pounds; and I stood here thinking till the river was red, and a mist as red crawled from floor and walls and ceiling—red, red everywhere, and a devil in my heart; her face, that beautiful, wicked face under the veil, leading me towards the stairs, and the jingle of gold, heaps of gold, in my brain. Give me the brandy."

He tore the flask from Leslie's hand, drained it to the bottom, and dashed the empty vessel into the fire.

"The boy was sleeping," he said, striking his throat to keep the choking sensation down, "sleeping with his arm round Lucy's neck, and I felt my way in the dark because I did not dare look at him. I had made my wife put him next the wall, and from next the wall I took *one*. I stole down stairs and got my boat, and I went towards the creek. I drowned the child—drowned it, as I sit here, accursed to all eternity! The devil that tempted me to murder mocked me purposely, for I drowned my own little Lucy. I did—God forgive me—I did!"

"Then retribution followed swiftly on the crime," said Leslie, forgetting his belief in the delirium, and the realistic force of the narrative carried into conviction of its truth. "You were punished at the beginning. You can feel what the father of the boy would have felt. I am sorry that I cannot say I grieve for you."

"That's it," said Caleb, hoarsely. "I feel that the brand in my heart shows itself on my brow, and I shun my fellow men like Cain. There is no pity, no hope, for the wretched man who has killed his own child, and been cursed by his own wife. If I knew what to do, how to repent and win forgiveness, I'd be glad to die."

"Do you pray?"

"I can't. I am not a praying man, and I had forgot my prayers, and now I can't get beyond the first line. I daren't open a prayer book. The touch of a Bible cover would burn my fingers. If all murderers feel as I feel, there is no need for hanging or punishment. It's a mercy, a hideous kind of mercy, but it's better than the torture in the soul that's afraid to die, and lives in misery."

"Miserable wretch!" Leslie would have said, but he checked himself in time, and substituted a gentle rejoinder. He blamed himself for having let the ferryman proceed so far in a subject that he felt sure was a disordered brain fancy.

"It does not stand to reason," he said, meditating as calmly as he could, "that such a crime could have been committed here without discovery. He says that it happened not thirty hours ago. Why, the very isolation of the place would cause inquiry if the least change occurred in the habits of its inmates. The old ferry is deserted, I expect—fallen into disuse, perhaps; and this is a poor lunatic who has found his way in."

"Tell me the rest in the morning," he said aloud; "a few hours' repose will do us both good."

"Repose!" said Burke, with a grim suppression of emotion. "I don't know which is worse—to be awake and think, or sleep and dream. It drove my wife mad, and she went away with the boy. I don't know where, for I was going up and down the river bank looking for Lucy, and now I can't keep away. I shall wander up and down the river, and back again here, till they come for me."

"He ought to have a keeper," thought Leslie; "the poor fellow is quite mad on this idea."

"I am to have a thousand pounds," said Caleb; and his feverish eye grew lurid. "Just as if I want it—Lucy's death money! I want revenge, that's what I want—revenge on her; and I will have it!"

"I should not wonder," Leslie thought, "if, in the next phase of his mania, he were to fix on some lady as the one only existent in his imagination. The man is not fit to be at large."

"There's no more brandy," said Caleb abruptly.

"None."

"And the storm is over, is'nt it?"

"Quite; the stars are out again."

"So they were last night, and the river ran bright and tranquil, as though it did not hide the body of my child. I tell you this is a cursed world. Things that look fair are black and full of bitterness. There's poison in the scented petal of a flower, and the sun that makes earth happy breeds leprosy and plague."

"Hush," said Leslie, "that is blasphemy. You are not alone, remember, and may sleep in peace; I will keep the shadows away till morning. Come, you seem to be better acquainted with the house than I am; show me the bedroom."

"True. Keep the shadows away; don't walk in front of me nor behind me, but by my side. I hate to hear footsteps behind me, and if you were before I don't know what might be coming after."

"Drink is the great curse of civilization," Leslie thought. "Here is a man worse than lost to society. He can but be a burden to himself and others. I never saw an intellect so shattered, a mind so clouded with hopeless morbidity."

The ferryman was calmer now that he had told his story and the storm was over. The night with its darkness and its tempest was so like the fatal time that it had awakened remorse and driven the secret to his tongue.

"I should try to sleep if I were you," said Leslie kindly. "We can occupy the same room, and you need not fear; a strip of carpet or a rug will do for me. Come, Caleb."

"Who told you my name?" said the man, starting up fiercely; "who's been betraying me?"

Leslie fixed him with a steady glance and pointed to a chair. The docility with which he obeyed the gesture confirmed the traveler's conviction that he had a maniac to deal with.

"You yourself told me," he said quietly; "and there is no harm in a name. But I am tired, mate, and I intend to rest myself. You can do as you like."

The blunt offhand manner he assumed was the best in Caleb's case. He roused suddenly, as if remembering the duties of hospitality, and taking the lamp, conducted Leslie to a chamber overhead. It had apparently remained unoccupied some time. The style of its scrupulously clean discomfort suggested at once that it was a spare room.

"That used to be for customers," said Caleb, "that and several others, when we kept an inn here. It was a famous place once, the old ferry house, but the new one's taken all the business, and a man might sit in his boat and starve here. The room's cold and damp, perhaps, so you'd better bring down the blankets and pillow and roll yourself up in front of the fire."

The obvious sanity of that suggestion, and the hospitable care it evinced, puzzled the traveler more and more. He was very tired, however, and the man evinced no dangerous symptoms; so Leslie acted on the advice, took blankets and pillows to the lower room, and arranging them in front of the fire, threw himself upon them, and was soon approaching slumber. He could hear Caleb moving cautiously about the room, and he fancied he heard the window open and shut again. But he was too weary to trouble himself about it. The sounds grew more indistinct, faded, and he slept soundly. When he woke the fire was out, the sun shone on the casement, and he was alone. He had a very vivid recollection of his strange companion and the strange story; but it was rather the vivid recollection of a dream than a reality.

"I must have wandered here half asleep and half awake," he thought, "and my friend the wagoner's rum was too strong for my head."

Just then he caught sight of some fragments in the grate—pieces of scorched leather and broken glass—the remains of the brandy flask.

"No dream," he said gravely and regretfully. "I would it were, for I am now in painful doubt. I should like to hear more concerning this man. I will describe him in the village, and he may be recognised."

Leslie left the house. At a humble inn outside Lorton he procured a homely breakfast with the greater part of Peter Lane's sixpence. The host had possibly not risen in a good temper, for in answer to Leslie's question if he knew such an individual as the man described, he answered gruffly to the effect that,

"Didn't think he did, unless 'twas Caleb Burke, and there was some queer stories about him. He'd gone away, wife and child and all, no one knew where. Not many cared—except them as he owed money to."

Not encouraged by the civility of that reply, Leslie finished his meal and went on. His step grew more elastic, his heart beat faster, as, after a four hour's walk, broken by a lift on the road, the familiar home place came in view. He could scarcely repress a tear when, after his long absence and his dangers, he saw the old and well known house-tops and spires of Lichley.

CHAPTER VII.

THE AGONY OF THE HEART.

As far as Edward Leslie could see, no change had taken place during his absence in the village of Lichley. There was the old inn, and the old familiar shops met his inquiring gaze with a sedateness which seemed born of centuries. It was only when he came to look into the shops that he fancied he missed some of the old familiar faces. He was far from guessing the change which had taken place within the limits of his own domestic circle. Happy in the consciousness of a fast, undying love for his wife and child, he walked gaily along, bringing the boots which the charitable wagoner had given him down on the ground with an energetic stamp which seemed to evidence his indifference to worldly misfortunes, always provided Isabel, the darling of his heart, remained true and faithful to her early vows.

The glorious sun was high in its meridian as he entered Lichley. Without any difficulty he found his way to Matthew Proctor's house, his heart beating rather more quickly than was its wont as he anticipated the long rapturous kiss which his wife would bestow upon him, the fervid embrace, the tears of joy, and the ecstatic happiness, too sweet, too absorbing for words, which was in store for him. His boy, too! He pictured the fair, curly-haired little fellow, scrutinizing his features carefully to see if he was really the father who had gone away years ago to seek his fortune in a foreign land—that father of whom his mother was never tired of speaking, upon whose virtues she dilated, and who made the sole object of her conversation for many and many an hour both in summer and winter. Alas, how true it is that men propose, while God disposes! Dame Proctor was standing outside the harness maker's shop. She did not at first know Edward Leslie. She saw him stop opposite the shop, and look steadily at her, but not a gleam of recognition crossed her mind.

"A poor body," she muttered, "a poor seafaring body, who wants some broken victuals. Ah, well, I'll see what's inside the cupboard."

She was turning round with this benevolent intention in her mind when Edward Leslie exclaimed in a hearty tone,

"What, old friend! do you not know me?"

A sad expression crossed the old woman's countenance. He was surprised to notice this, fancying, as he did, that she would almost shout with acclamation at seeing him so unexpectedly.

"Law a mercy, it's Mr. Leslie!" was all she did say.

"Is *that* the only welcome you have for me?" replied Edward, stepping forward and grasping her hand in a hard grip. "Come, that is too bad! Lead the way inside, and call my wife and child. I am not at all sorry to cast anchor in my old home, I can tell you, after the many perils by sea and land I have encountered."

Still Dame Proctor did not move. This was an enigma to Leslie.

"O," he thought, "the poor soul is so pleased to see me that she does not know whether she is standing on her head or her heels."

But when the expression of sadness which had stolen over her countenance at the very first sight of him intensified, and became so prominent as to be ominous, he was stricken with a sudden panic. The smile faded from his lips, the hopeful sparkle died away from his eyes, the ruddy glow of health vanished from his cheeks, and he was as pale as death.

"Wh-what," he gasped, "what has happened? Speak, old woman; let me hear it, tell me the worst. Misfortunes never come singly; I might have known that. My presentiments should have warned me. My wife is—is dead; is it not so?"

Before Edward Leslie could rouse Dame Proctor he had to seize her by the arm, shake her, and shout his words of peremptory command in her ear. Then, shaking her head, she replied in a low desponding tone of voice,

"No, no; I cannot tell you, Mr. Edward. I always said to my old man that if the stories of your death—"

"My death!" he exclaimed.

"Yes; it was so reported."

"Go on," he answered hoarsely.

"I said to Mat," she resumed, "that if you should turn up, as I always prayed Heaven you might, I could never break it to you. I shouldn't have the heart."

These mysterious hints and terror-inspiring phrases so inflamed Leslie's imagination with a fierce impatience he could not restrain, that he pushed rudely past the old woman and burst into the shop, appearing before the astonished saddler and harness maker like an unquiet spirit.

"Lord save us!" ejaculated Matthew, laying down his needle and thread; "does the sea give up its dead? We—"

"My wife, my wife!" almost shrieked Edward, in an agony of apprehension.

"Your good lady's well, so far as I know, sir," replied Matthew, cowering back on his bench a little, as if anticipating actual physical violence; "she's only gone with her mother to Buchanan Park."

Faint and giddy, objects swam in a mist before his eyes, as they had done when, hungry and footsore, he fell down by the wayside the day before.

Springing up, Matthew got a pitcher of water, and, dipping his hand in, sprinkled the wayfarer's face with the refreshing liquid.

"Thanks! I am better now," said Edward, passing his hand over his brow; "your wife would not speak; and, truth to tell, I was frightened about Mrs. Leslie. But I must beg you to go on with your recital. You say Isabel has gone to the home of her lady-mother; where, then, is my boy, my Harold?"

"That question can be best answered by the Countess Buccanan," rejoined Matthew, "for she took the child away with her."

"Ah! I perceive I must go to headquarters if I wish to procure any further information. My thanks are due to you, honest Mathew, and your good wife, whose folly just now I freely forgive, the more readily as there was no ground for alarm; and so you really thought I was drowned?"

"That we did, sir. It was so reported in the papers, which gave a full account of the loss of the Lapwing. I thank Providence we were all mistaken. There's hope for the Leslies yet."

Edward's eyes flashed with a proud fire, but he made no direct reply. His sojourn with the Proctors was not of long duration, as he was very anxious to proceed to Buccanan Park to see his wife, about whose position he could not help feeling some little uneasiness.

Who knew better than himself the unconquerable aversion to himself which his aristocratic mother-in-law cherished? Had he not experienced bitter taunts and sneers from her, which he had not resented for his dear Isabel's sake? She had called him a pauper; she had taunted him with robbing her of her daughter and bringing disgrace upon a noble house. He had borne it all, and would have endured much more for Isabel. It seemed odd to him that his wife should go with her child to the Countess Buccanan, and it was yet more strange that the countess should shelter his child, for whom she could have no genuine regard, unless her feelings had undergone an extraordinary change during his absence.

He borrowed a small sum from Matthew, which enabled him to make some slight alterations in his attire more consonant with his character, although he was not dressed in the fashionable manner that a West End tailor would have turned him out. Thinking that there would be plenty of time on the morrow to busy himself about money matters, he put off his visit to the bank; and wishing the harness-maker and his wife farewell for a brief space, he set off again on his travels, and took the high road leading to Buccanan Park.

"My wife thinks me dead," he soliloquised; "all believe me at the bottom of the sea, little imagining that I am one of the survivors from the wreck of the Lapwing. I will approach the house privately, and get a glimpse of my wife in her new home without being seen myself, if I can. O, how I long to clasp her loved form in my arms once more!"

The sun had gone to rest in the bosom of the fleecy clouds when he reached the ancestral home of the Buccaneers. Walking quickly through the park, he only stopped at a small brook to slake his thirst. A sunk fence or ha-ha divided the lawn from the park. This he leapt with ease. No one was about. As he neared the house he proceeded more stealthily, creeping along under the shade of the trees, getting behind Portuguese laurels and old box shrubs, availing himself of any shelter, as he did not wish to be recognised instantly. To the left, a window opening to the ground was unfastened to admit the cool and fragrant evening air laden with the perfumes of a thousand blossoms.

Some strange fascination led him to this window. A long damask curtain, rustled by the breeze, afforded a secure hiding place, which he at once took possession of. Standing behind this, he heard the sound of two voices. One he recognised instantly. It was that of his wife. Long years of exile had not caused him to forget those silvery tones, to the echo of which every chord and fibre of his heart were wont to vibrate. The other voice was that of a young man, which he never remembered to have heard before.

By peeping carefully round the edge of the curtain Edward Leslie saw Isabel—*his* Isabel—seated, while bending over her was the young man whose voice he had heard. There was no mistaking the light in his eyes, the gentle tremor of his voice, his soft utterances. They were those of a lover—whether favored or not remained to be seen. Leslie ground his teeth savagely together. What right had any man but himself to be leaning over Isabel? The veins swelled to bursting on his forehead. His hands involuntarily clenched themselves into fists; but by the exercise of a supreme effort he checked his inclination to rush forward and hurl the man to the ground.

"Patience, patience!" he murmured.

His vexed soul chafed and fretted inwardly, but outwardly he was calm—calm as he had been when the Lapwing was settling down in the ocean, and the lives of all on board did not seem worth five minutes' purchase. The man spoke. The listener bent forward to catch every syllable that fell from his lips. Even a word was of consequence to him in that moment of suspense and trial.

"My sweet Isabel," he said, with all the inexpressible pathos of a young and ardent lover, "I don't ask you to reciprocate my vows of affection now. When your time of mourning expires, you may perhaps be induced to look favorably upon the suit of one who adores you beyond all created beings."

"Marquis Glendour," replied Isabel, slowly but with emphasis, "it is unfair, unkind, unmanly in you to afflict me with your protestations of affection when I have given you no encouragement. I feel scarcely able to realise my position. I cannot bring myself to believe that I am to say 'yes' to the first gentleman of her acquaintance whom my mother elects to—to—"

"Honor, you would say, fair Isabel, if you were gifted with the pride of your lady mother," returned the Marquis Glendour as she hesitated.

"If you please to think so. We will not cavil about a word."

"May I hope? Excuse my pertinacity; but this is a matter

of the most vital importance to me, Isabel. Upon your favorable reception of my advances my future happiness entirely depends. I cannot live without your love." Edward Leslie clenched his teeth. O, with what intense anxiety he waited his wife's reply to this speech! She was silent as the tomb.

"Only tell me, Isabel, that I may hope," he continued. "You know that you were the dream of my early youth. You are also the bright vision of what I may call my maturer age. May, O, may I hope that in the course of time you will love me in return for the boundless affection I am prepared to lavish upon you?"

Turning her eyes, which were moist with tears, upon him, she said softly—so softly that her husband had the utmost difficulty in catching the words which fell from her lips:

"Time is prolific of many things. Time may bring forth that which we little expect."

This oracular response was interpreted by the Marquis Glendour as an affirmative reply to his passionate appeal.

"Thanks, my dearest! my darling Isabel!" he exclaimed *joyfully*. "You invigorate me; you bid me hope. Now can I defy the world."

Isabel was again silent, why, it was difficult to say; but she did not contradict him. Edward Leslie took one more look at her baby face, one more look at her fair hair rippling over her shoulders in wavy masses, at her eyes apparently so full of tender emotion—then he reeled into the garden like a drunken man, and regained the park. Mechanically he wandered back towards Lichley. When the first stupor of grief was past, black thoughts took possession of his heart. He fancied, whether rightly or wrongly, that his wife favored the suit of the Marquis of Glendour, and he conceived an inextinguishable hatred to him.

"D— him!" he muttered between his teeth; "I could see him dying in a gutter and not find it in my heart to stretch out a hand to help him."

By some chance or other he lost his way, and towards ten o'clock at night, instead of finding himself at Lichley near Matthew Proctor's house, where he had intended to shelter until the morning, he was close beside the ferry house at old Lorton. There was a light in the window, and advancing to it Edward Leslie tapped at it with his knuckles. Presently the door of the house grated on its hinges and Caleb Burke stood before him peering into the murky darkness of the night to see who his visitor was.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1867.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

BET STAKES, Pittsburgh.—"D. Jones bets F. Smith ice cream for the crowd that he (Jones) is not 20 years old; and leaves it up a pistol and watch for stakes. Smith, Jones, Brown and the crowd all go and eat ice cream. Jones goes to Brown and says, 'Smith has given up the bet; let me have my pistol.' Brown (without seeing Smith) gives up the pistol and then gives Smith his watch. Now, who pays for the cream? We all say Brown pays because he gave up the stakes without the consent of Smith. Smith and Jones say Brown shan't pay because he (Brown) did not bet. Now if Brown shan't pay who shall?".....*Jones* must pay, because it was through his infamous and surreptitious misrepresentations that poor O. Brown was induced to part with the stakes. The ice creamist must have had more confidence in Smith and Brown family than most people have, or he would not have permitted them to eat ice cream on tick. Jones must pay after the latter gives up the pot. 2. The g. g. Tiger wins the race as the gray mare did not come in with her weight. Her backers who claim she won because she came in first after her rider was thrown know precious little about racing. Had her jockey remounted and then come in first, she would have won the race.

E. S., Buffalo.—1. Mr. John Drew was born in Dublin, Ireland, Sept. 9, 1828. Mrs. John Drew was born in England in 1818. 2. Mad. Vestris was born in London, March 5, 1796. She was married to M. Armand Vestris. She married Matthews after a widowhood of fifteen years.

KNIBBS.—1. J. Lothrop Motley is our representative in Austria and not at the Hague. Hugh Ewing represents us there. Mr. Motley has not been minister to the Hague within a year. 2. Westvali sang in opera in this city in May, 1855, at the Academy of Music. Brignoli and Amodio were in the troupe. 3. At all tours a player must either follow suit or trump, at his own option, but he did not carry his full weight, *i. e.* weight, for age, as the race was a handicap. Mamona, carrying full weight ran a mile in 1:44¼. You win your money if you bet on 1:44; the weight carried has nothing to do with the bet.

J. S. A., St. Louis.—If you are determined to go into the profession, the best course for you to pursue is to find a good performer and take lessons from him. If you are quick at learning, and smart at the business, you will have no difficulty in obtaining an engagement with a company.

TARLTON, R. P.—1. The quickest one mile time in foot racing in this country is 4:36 by Barlow. 2. A 7, 8 and 6 make a carrier at play in cribbage; another 7 will come in, but an 8 bird, but on its refusing to fly the judges can call "no bird." 3. Yes.

W. W. B., Paterson, N. J.—1. Aaron Jones beat Bob Wade; was beaten by Tom Sayers, Harry Orme and Tom Paddock (twice) and fought a draw with Sayers. 2. What would you give to know?

J. S.—We do not know how fast Mr. Bonner's Young Pocahontas has trotted, or whether she has ever beaten Dexter's time. She has never been timed in public since that gentleman owned her.

R. G.—1. He must *stand* on the line of the base. We incline to the opinion that one foot, and either foot will do. 2. No, they leave the time to the challenged party. They may suggest a day. 4. Two out of three decide.

REPUBLIC, Xenia, Ohio.—On the 5th even innings played, and in favor of the party having the highest score at the close of the last even innings played.

NOVICK, Washington.—1. Minstrel companies change their routes very often. 2. They are doing fairly, taking into consideration the lateness of the season.

E. G. A., New Haven.—"In playing seven up, A holds high and makes game; B holds low and makes Jack; both parties previously being five each. Which wins?".....*Low, Jack.*

STRICKEN DEER.—1. Not married. 2. They boarded there for several weeks. 3. They are all prepossessing in appearance. 4. Neither one can lay claim to that title.

CONKLIN, Philadelphia.—Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan fought on Feb. 7, 1849, Hyer winning. In his fight with Morrissey Sullivan came the "drop game."

J. P. W., Winchester Centre.—Clogs, wigs, and other material for the minstrel business are advertised in our columns. We have no time to answer by mail.

TWILIGHT SOCIAL.—1. The life of Flora Temple was published in the CLIPPER March 31, 1866. 2. She is now in Philadelphia, but will never trot in public again.

AMITY.—1. All such things are governed by what the referee says, and it would take too much space to argue your question. 2. He would make a good Jap, no doubt.

W. H., Washington.—Flora Temple's fastest time in harness, 2:19¾, has never been beaten. Her fastest wagon time was 2:25. See answer to J. S.

BLIP, San Francisco, Cal.—All bets hold good if the battle is decided in the same week as agreed upon—they cannot draw unless by mutual consent.

JUNIUS.—1. Bob Brettle beat Jem Mace Sept. 21, 1858, and was beaten by him, Sept. 20, 1860. Tom Sayers defeated Bob, Sept. 20, 1859.

FIREMAN.—1. The best recorded time in a one mile foot race is 4:17½, dead heat between Lang and Richards. 2. George Seward ran 100 yards in 9½ secs.

J. A. H., Pittsburgh, Pa.—12 feet 5½ inches by Bob Way, made in his late match with Bortle, is the best recorded standing jump on the level.

A SPOTTED DUTCH READER.—Aaron Jones never defeated Tom Sayers. Nat Langham was the only man who whipped Tom.

LEBANON, Philadelphia.—Yes, in case one second gives out, another can be substituted.

J. S., Cleveland, O.—Dexter's wagon time, 2:24, was never beaten by Flora Temple in the same rig.

E. F. N., Philadelphia.—A flush beats two pair, a full beats a flush, and four of a kind beats a full.

WATERVILLE.—Dexter was matched to trot four races—and has "got through" with three of them.

DELPHI.—The best trotting time, 2:18 by Dexter; the best pacing time 2:17½ by Pocahontas.

KENO.—The troupe performed in New Brunswick, N. J., about three weeks ago, since which time we have not heard from them.

J. H. M., Alexandria.—Read the account and judge for yourself. Our opinion will be found elsewhere.

SPORT.—1. Collyer and Aaron fought for a purse of $1,000, given by a Washingtonian. 2. That's the rule.

W. L. G., Philadelphia.—He is the same correspondent that used to write us from Natchez.

W. J. M., Gainsville.—The company broke up several months ago. Mr. Geo. Kunkel resides in Baltimore, Md.

A. W. S., New Orleans.—Billy Birch, Eph Horn, Dan Bryant and Charley Backus.

CARBRIDGE.—We never knew a game played in which the dealer did not peg a hole.

WALL STREET.—Avonia Jones played an engagement in this city at the Winter Garden in April, 1864.

BILLY OLIVER, Baltimore.—See this issue. We have none of the back numbers for sale.

GINGANG, New Orleans.—1. One dollar per line. 2. Business is not brisk in that line at present.

CLIMAX, St. Paul.—In cutting for deal, low deals, and ace is considered the lowest card.

J. AND C., Chicago.—The stakes were handed over to the backer of Brown on the 29th of May.

CHARMEUSE.—Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway, published a good treatise on Indian club exercise.

HAWKINS ZOUAVE, Nashville.—We have not seen the club man for a long time, and cannot say where he is to be found.

TULLIUS.—Your last is not good; it is loosely constructed, and lacks point.

RES, Worcester, Mass.—Thanks for attention. Will be pleased to hear from you when convenient.

MT. PLEASANT ACADEMY.—1. No, unless the game be interrupted by rain. 2. No.

C. H. DE F., Ypsilanti.—We do not know the party.

E. G. A., New Haven.—Low, Jack, goes out first.

J. F. S.—Came too late; short, spicy items are what we want.

DRAMATIC CLUB.—The lady is not dead.

BALTIMORE.—The lady's maiden name was Emily Sanders.

CLEVELAND.—112lbs. is the feather weight limit.

PUNCH.—Lois Montez died at Astoria, L. I., Jan. 17, 1861.

WARREN.—Dexter's fastest time is 2:18, under saddle.

SAM COLLYER.—We have a letter for you.

THE RECENT MILL.

In accordance with the programme laid out by the managers, the prize fight between Barney Aaron and Sam. Collyer for the Light Weight Championship eventuated on the 19th inst., in the presence of a number of spectators variously estimated at from one to three thousand. It was a "model mill" in more senses than one, in so far as the spectators were provided with seats, while the contest took place in a veritable amphitheatre constructed expressly for the purpose. Although there were no actual stakes pending the issue of this meeting, nevertheless a "purse" of one thousand dollars was the "reward of merit" for which the gladiators struggled so resolutely. It was a model mill, also, because there was an absence of that ruffianism and wrangling to which we have been so accustomed at prize fights of late years; and this is certainly a commendable improvement in our *fistic* affairs. Our "Foreign Relations," such as representatives of other nations, etc., were enabled to witness a manly contest without danger to their own corporeal systems. The "lambs" were unusually well behaved both in going to and coming from the fight, and aside from the applause and sarcastic remarks inseparable from the Prize Ring, the assemblage —Congressmen and other notables included—was a very orderly one.

Although it was intended that this "model mill" should be a fair "stand-up" encounter, yet it was not so according to our understanding of the meaning and intent of the rules governing contests in the Prize Ring, for one of the principals, we are told, persisted in dropping, round after round, in *direct violation of the laws*. We have been given to understand that Collyer infringed the rules by hitting his antagonist while the latter was down, etc., and as *his* offence was overlooked by the referee, Aaron felt that he was entitled to like lenient consideration at the hands of that official. 'It is customary to pass over a first violation of the rules by cautioning the guilty party, and in the event of a palpable repetition of the offence to enforce the penalty. On this occasion there seems to have been a tacit understanding that as both men had once broken the rules, the extreme penalty should not be inflicted, and thus it was that Aaron resorted to the dropping system, and thus it was, also, that Collyer in more than one instance "pasted" his adversary while the latter was down, though it is a matter of surprise to us that Collyer withheld his hand as often as he did when Aaron's "drop game" so directly invited the blow. That the spectators not pecuniarily interested in the fight did not admire this action on the part of Aaron was frequently manifested by unmistakable tokens of disapprobation, and their sympathies were enlisted on the side of the man who stood up for a fair encounter. Aside from the violation of the rules we have referred to, the fight was one of the most desperately contested encounters ever witnessed, the hitting being decidedly void of all child's play, both men sending in blow after blow giving and taking without flinching, and coming up round after round with the utmost determination. For a long time it was an even thing, Aaron's cunning and science serving as an offset to the youth and endurance of his opponent, and even up to the last round it was no certainty for either man, as we see that at the close of the struggle the victor fainted away. We regret that Aaron should have lessened the glory of his triumph by resorting to the drop game, which should be repudiated by all adherents of the science of manual defence. In another part of this issue will be found a graphic report of the "meeting," as sketched by our representative at the fight.

ACTRESS AND AUTHOR.—For several weeks past the press of this country as well as of Europe has made repeated mention of certain pictures, taken by a Parisian photographer, representing Alexander Dumas, the elder, and Adah Isaacs Menken, in one group. These pictures, we are told, were taken for the family of Dumas, with whom the Menken is on terms of great intimacy, and at the same time Dumas and his daughter were also photographed, and in the same position as Menken and Dumas. The photographer made a public exhibition and sale of these pictures, which were at first solely intended for the family circle, and by this means copies came into the possession of unscrupulous Parisian artists, who, by some process best known to themselves, transferred the figures in the original copies into positions of questionable propriety and offered them for sale. In order to give our patrons a proper idea of the original pictures, one of which is in our possession, we have had an engraving made from it, and in next week's issue of the CLIPPER this engraving, together with *fac similes* of the autographs of Alex. Dumas and the Menken, from originals in our possession, will be given. It may be proper to say that this picture, from which our engraving is copied, was taken from life, and, with the autographs of the parties represented, sent to us from Paris.

WHAT ABOUT THE EXCISE LAW?—It was thought that liquor would be [illegible] opened on Sunday for the strategic movement not having been perfected by the liquor dealers, it was deemed prudent to postpone that "opening day" a little longer. We learn that a meeting is to be held on Saturday, June 22d, at which a final vote will be taken on the "open question," and, as the meeting decides, dealers will guide themselves accordingly. It seems to be the opinion that a few days of obedience to the Excise Law are numbered, and that a general rising of the liquor interest will develope itself at early day. It is a great injustice to this city that the Legislature should adopt a law regulating the sale of liquors here, while the rest of the State is exempt from its provisions. The metropolis asks for Equal Rights, nothing more. We should regret to see a collision between the public and the Excise Commissioners, but matters appear to be drifting that way. Next Sunday may witness a beginning of the end of this one-sided law.

DON'T YOU look upon it as a very imprudent act for a street or gan-grinder to step up before a liquor saloon, play "Father Come Home," and then ask the proprietor to stake him? "Our Jim" thinks it is calculated to lead to a riot. What do you think?

PUGILISTIC DIALOGUE.

Says Collyer to Aaron:

"Of my blows I'm not sparin',"

Says Barney to Samuel:

"I'm going to lam you well,"

NOT SO.—A number of unreliable papers have given currency to the report that Hon. John Morrissey was the purchaser of Barnum's country seat in Connecticut. This is untrue; the only seat Mr. Morrissey has negotiated for lately is his country's seat in Washington.

WELL DONE.—Mr. Chaplin, owner of "The Hermit," winner of the recent Derby race at Epsom, England, has given 250 guineas to the almshouse at Epsom, which shelters twelve poor widows.

A CHIP, ETC.—John Tyler, Jr., son of ex-President Tyler, of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" renown, is giving lectures. We presume that the Junior is Tyler two.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.—Walter Brown has made no further response to Hamill's challenge, although he has been in the city all the week. He must accept, or forfeit all claim to the championship.

REGATTA OF THE SCHUYLKILL NAVY.—A report of this interesting aquatic carnival at Philadelphia is in type, but we have been reluctantly compelled to defer its publication until next week.

☞ OUR CHESS and Draught Department is crowded out this week.

☞ A NUMBER of notices, games, etc., are unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

PIC-NIC OF THE UNITED SOCIALS.—The annual pic-nic of this up-town ex firemen's club, held at Union Garden, Sixty-third street and East river, on the 12th inst., was a very enjoyable affair, and all who were fortunate enough to secure an "invite" had a right merry time. The spacious dancing hall was occupied from 2 P. M. until midnight by a brilliant assemblage of festive cavaliers and gushing maidens, who chased the fleeting moments away with flying feet to the music of O'Brien's excellent band. The pleasurable character of this affair is attributable in a great measure to the exertions of Denny Leary, P. C. Lynch and their efficient aids, who had charge of matters. May they have many more like unto it.

LACROSSE.—The Canadians, we understand, are contemplating sending a deputation to England, this summer, to exhibit their skill in the national game of the "Kingdom of Canada," viz., Lacrosse. A friendly game was to have been played on the 8th inst., between twelve of the Aurora Club and twelve of the Young Montreal Club, of Montreal. Another is also to take place between the Montreal and Crescent Clubs, the date for which, however, is not yet fixed.

THISTLE CURLING CLUB.—A special meeting of this club was held on the evening of the 16th inst., when the following delegates were appointed to the National Convention to be held in this city on the 26th inst.:—James Stevens, Daniel Longbridge, R. A. McKnight, John B. Rae, Alexander Campbell, William Henry, Andrew McKnight, William Lyon and John Pringle.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—This aquatic event takes place on Tuesday, 18th inst., to start at 12:16 P. M., from off the Club House, South Brooklyn, and the course to be through the Narrows to the stake boat off the Southwest Spit, turning it from east to west, thence homeward, passing the home stakeboat to the west.

THE RING.

RIGHTS TO COME.

JULY 3.—Tom King and Jim Turner, $300 a side, 141lbs.
9.—Jimmy Elliott and Charley Gallagher, catch weight, $500 a side.
AUG. 31.—Aaron Jones and Mike McCoole, $1,000 a side.

THE GREAT PRIZE FIGHT OF THE DAY

FOR A PURSE OF $1,000

AND THE

LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP,

BETWEEN

BARNEY AARON AND SAM COLLYER,

AS EXTRAORDINARY BATTLE.

BARNEY AARON THE VICTOR IN 67 ROUNDS, IN 52m.

The great milling match between the renowned light weights above named came off in an amphitheatre at Sims' Point, Acquia Creek, Va., in the presence of some 3,000 people, on Thursday, June 13th, and was won by Barney Aaron, after a desperate battle of 67 rounds and 115 minutes duration.

HISTORY OF THE PRINCIPALS.

YOUNG BARNEY AARON is the son of the late Barney Aaron, the Star of the East, so called from his birth having occurred at the East end of London, on the 21st of November, 1800. The old man, who was certainly one of the greatest boxers of his time, stood 5 feet 8 inches in height, and usually fought at 10st 10lb or 150lb. He was a temperate as well as a very respectable man, and belonged to the Jewish faith. He conquered Collins, the Bargeman, Ned Stockman, Jack Lenny (twice), Warren, Dick Hares, Frank Redmond (twice), Marsh Bateman and Jem Raines. Old Barney paid forfeit to Dick Curtis, and received forfeit from Redmond, and during all his career his only conquerors were Mathewson, Dick Curtis, Harry Jones and Tom Smith. In the year 1853, the old man, in company with his son, visited America. His trip to Yankee-land was hardly up to his expectations, and he returned to Old England in a very quiet way, where in 1859 he went the way of all flesh and died in his fifty-ninth year. His son, the living Barney Aaron, was ushered into existence on the 27th of July, 1836, being born at Duke's Place, Aldgate, London. We are not aware that he appeared in the ring at home. He had not been long in America before he found friends willing to give him a trial, to see of what kind of metal he was made, and his *debut* was in a room fight with Johnny Robinson, a half black, on the 7th of April, 1856, when, after fighting 27 rounds in 75 minutes, the battle was declared a draw for the time being. On this occasion Robinson was seconded by the late Jack Tagan and Tom Chalfers, while Aaron was esquired by Andy Kelly (who was killed in a fight with Charley Lynch,) and Steve Roome, with John Marriot as referee. This was not satisfactory to the friends of either party, and they met again on July 9th, of the same year, at Biker's Island, for $100 a side, when Barney scored his first victory in 81 rounds, occupying 133 minutes, owing to Robinson not being up to the mark in point of condition. For this occasion Aaron was seconded by Con Fitzgerald and Eugene Sullivan (since deceased, we believe), Robinson's seconds being the facetious Kit Burns, and Johnny Roche, with "Cockroach" (Patsy Cosgrove) for referee. After knocking around and enjoying himself for about eight months, Barney went on a traveling tour, and while in New Orleans was matched against Bill Evans—better known as Billy Evans—a man every way Barney's superior in height, weight and strength. In this mill he again had the good fortune to come off first best, vanquishing Mr. Evans in 11 rounds, 15 minutes, on the 12th of April, 1857. The battle took place on the Metairie Race Course, near the Crescent City, and was for $500 a side. Barney's star now became in the ascendant, he found friends East to back him against Johnny Monaghan, a sprig of the Emerald Isle, who had fought two good encounters with the late Jimmy Hart, winning once and losing once. This was for $100 a side, and came off near Providence, R. I., on the 28th of September, '57, and victory again perched on his banner, after contending 80 rounds in 202 minutes, his science enabling him to blind his stubborn opponent. For this victory he was dubbed Star of the West, like unto his father before him, Star of the East. Hen Winkle and J. E. Taylor were the lucky seconds, the losing man being looked after by Jack Hyde and Jim Hobb, Phil Perkins acting as referee. It was a year or more before he again appeared in the arena, when he became matched with Patsy Brannagan, (Scotty of Brooklyn) for $200 a side and the Championship of the Light Weights, and they met at Point Abino, Canada, on the 18th of October, 1858, two days before the Heenan and Morrissey fight for the Championship of America. This time Barney had to succumb to the powerful and determined Glasgow chap, and in this battle he was a year or more before he again appeared in the arena, when he became matched with Patsy Brannagan, (Scotty of Brooklyn) for $200 a side and the Championship of the Light Weights, and they met at Point Abino, Canada, on the 18th of October, 1858, two days before the Heenan and Morrissey fight for the Championship of America. This time Barney had to succumb to the powerful and determined Glasgow chap, and in this battle he perhaps never showed to worse advantage, being outfought at all points, and committing himself so often that the referee, Lewy Beirel, after repeated cautions, gave in against him for a foul. The combat lasted but 13 minutes, and only 10 rounds were fought. Kit Burns and Johnny Roche were behind Scotty —Johnny Mackey and Con Fitzgerald doing the needful for Barney.

Years rolled by without Aaron again figuring in the roped arena, and beyond receiving forfeit from Jim Turner and Johnny Lazarus but little was heard of him until his memorable first battle with Collyer, when he was caught napping and forced to succumb to his youthful and determined antagonist after 47 rounds had been got through with in 1.35 min. There was considerable talk among Barney's friends of matching him against Collyer again for from $2,500 to $5,000 a side, for which Barney was very anxious. This brings us down to the present encounter.

SAM COLLYER (right name Walter Jamieson) was born in the city of Bologne, (or "Boloney," as the residents across the English Channel call it), France, in 1842, and is a Frenchman born. He is the youngest of six brothers, two of whom are dead. His proportions are 5 feet 5½ inches in height, and 126 pounds in weight. His ancestors were Scotch, and from them he has inherited that dogged, determined, indomitable will so peculiar to the clansmen of auld Scotia, as well as a rugged, wiry, tough constitution, which has carried him well in all his early days and spent his younger days in Thirteen years old. At this early age he evinced a remarkable fondness for all sorts of athletic sports, which became more matured as he grew in years and stature, and being thrown in contact with a rough and ready set of young fellows, while working at his trade as a machinist, he had every opportunity of developing his taste for that sort of thing, and a few years before the firing on Fort Sumter he was generally on hand at the different sparring exhibitions in Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, and soon got to be looked upon as a "rough alley" for anybody anything like his years and inches.

At the breaking out of the war, like thousands of other young heroes, he enlisted, choosing the 130th Long Island as his regiment. When peace was proclaimed, instead of returning to Long Island for good, Collyer took up his residence in Baltimore, where he soon became a great favorite with the sporting element of that city. It was from Baltimore that he was backed for his maiden fight, with Mike Carr, with the *alias* of John English, whom he whipped in fine style in 14 rounds, consuming 24 minutes March 16, 1866. In less than two months afterwards he was matched with and had conquered Horatio, or Race Bolster, a Connecticut youth of an ambitious turn of mind, which trial of skill eventuated near Alexandria, Va., was for $300 a side, lasted one hour, lacking five minutes, in which 80 rounds were rattled off at half minute time, on a fine May morning. Between the matches with Bolster and Carr, Collyer tried very hard to get on with Jim Kerrigan, and the same week that we had the report of Kerrigan's victory over Morris Phalen in the CLIPPER, Collyer sent on $25 as a forfeit to fight the winner for $1,000, which was covered by Jimmy, and articles were forwarded to Sam, to fight at 132lbs; these were returned, with Sam's autograph, and $75 more, making $100 in all. By some misunderstanding Kerrigan's $75 didn't connect, and it was not until the Baltimorean had posted another $100 that he found out the New Yorker didn't intend to go on with it, and we remitted the $25 forfeit on the part of the Fourth Warder.

After Collyer's victory over Bolster (who has since beaten Warburton and been defeated by Mike Carr, and the latter in turn by Billy White, a pupil of Collyer) his friends thought him capable of tackling the best in the country, and a match was made with Young Barney Aaron, then considered invincible. They fought in Virginia, June 90th, 1866, for $1,000, Sam being confined to 132lb., and Barney bidding himself not to be over 136lb. Barney, who was a strong favorite at odds of nearly 2 to 1, held Collyer altogether too cheap, which he discovered when too late, for the Baltimorean proved himself possessed of extraordinary staying qualities and gameness by wearing out the Star of the West, and finally blinding him, in 47 rounds, lasting over two hours. The New York party, chagrined at the unlooked for defeat of their chosen representative by a comparative stranger to the fistic world, looked about for some one else who would undertake to bring back the championship to the Empire City. Johnny McGlade, a boxer who had been engaged in a number of regular battles and off hand scrapping matches with varying success, being out of a job and anxious for something to do, was hit upon as a suitable man to pin their hopes upon, and after considerable dilly-dallying, articles were signed Nov. 2d, '66, binding them to fight on Jan. 15th, '67, for $1,000 a side, at 126lb., half way between New York and Baltimore. They fought at Goldsboro', York Co., Pa., when Collyer again came off with flying colors in 47 rounds, 55 min., almost scatheless, while Mac was badly punished. Shortly after Collyer's engagement with Aaron he embarked in the music hall business in Baltimore, his establishment being styled "Collyer's Varieties," and here he appeared nightly, in conjunction with his boys, in a triple clog dance, until the making of the match with McGlade, when he gave up the management. Immediately after his last mentioned battle he was overrun with applications from managers of various theatres and music halls throughout the States, who rightly conjectured that he would prove a good card, and Sam was kept pretty much on the go for some months, appearing in many of the leading variety theatres in New York, Philadelphia and other large cities, doing the clog and club exercise, his quiet, unobtrusive manners being a certain passport to favor wherever he went. Thus far he went on conquering and to conquer, and although his victories were jealously eyed by others of the fraternity about his own weight, none cared to tackle him, or, if they wanted to, couldn't find backers, until the engagement under consideration was brought about.

HOW THE MATCH WAS MADE.

Aaron, still smarting under the defeat so unexpected, determined to make another attempt to regain his lost laurels, and accordingly during the winter he issued a challenge to fight Collyer again, Collyer to be 125lbs and Aaron not above 122lbs, for $2,500 a side, stipulating that the encounter should take place in Pennsylvania.

Collyer in response stated that he did not wish to become liable to a forfeit by making a match at the weight mentioned, and also that he had serious objections to again incur the risk of being deprived of his personal liberty by fighting in the Keystone State. He was, however, ready to give Barney another chance at 128lbs, for $300 a side, to fight in Virginia. After several conferences had been held at the CLIPPER office, without the parties being able to come to any arrangement, the place of fighting being the hitch, on the 13th day of March last they agreed to give way a little on both sides, and articles were signed to fight on June 5th, in Pennsylvania, for $1,500 a side, open for as much more as might be decided upon. A few weeks subsequently, however, the Legislature passed an act inflicting a severe penalty upon all parties participating in or betting upon a prize fight within the limits of that Commonwealth, which caused a change of the place of battle to the Old Dominion, a prominent sporting man of Washington depositing $1,000 in responsible hands, to be given to Barney in case Sam's friends interfered to prevent him having a fair chance. Everything moved along smoothly, the deposits being regularly forthcoming, until some $600 had been posted on either side, when a proposal was made by the member from Washington, alluded to above, to draw the stakes and fight for a purse of $1,000, which was agreed to.

THE MEN IN TRAINING.

The redoubtable Samuel continued a prominent attraction at different music halls, taking likewise occasional benefits, until New Year, when he established himself in his old training quarters at Fortress Monroe, and commenced his preparatory exercises, being one of his brothers as companion. Mike Henry also joined him a short time prior to the day of battle.

Aaron likewise began regular, earnest work on May day, locating himself at that favorite Mecca for thirsty pilgrims from the neighborhood, Hooper's Island, those accompanied in his labor of love by Prof. Judd, the scientific boat faithful and diligent, of fame Herculean, and towards the latter part by the celebrated middle weight, Dan Kerrigan, of Ward IV., who brought their charge to the mark in good trim. Before the fight Barney was the recipient of stunning testimonials in New York, Brooklyn, Baltimore and Washington, which netted him a handsome sum.

FROM THE EMPIRE CITY TO WEE CAPITAL.

Leaving by the 7:30 P. M. train on the 11th inst., we arrived in the City of Magnificent Distances (and well named it is) at half-past five o'clock next morning. The headquarters for the "moonlight excursion" party, Messrs. Godfrey and Campbell's, Avenue House, on the corner of E street, was sought out, and as the day advanced other grand "salons" were visited, such as Wambold's, Harry Corbett's, Leary's and John Boocock's, where it was likely anything worth knowing could be picked up. As a general thing, however, everything was pretty quiet, the "outside barbarians" who do not give Sambo a vote as at the Capital of the Nation being few, but not far between, as they kept together pretty well. The fact that tickets had been out two weeks before the day of fighting gave all in Washington so disposed an opportunity to buy at any time, and some to their sorrow, counterfeits having been gotten up on the same by some sharper, and sold to the number of two hundred or more before those having the affair in charge knew aught about it. Godfrey's and Wambold's places were the centres of attraction, and there most of the boys ate, drank and were merry during the day. Believing in seeing the great buildings of the nation, the clear headed ones strolled around the city and took in the public edifices. Accompanied by Captain James M. Turner and that well known New York boy, Tom Riley, we had a fine opportunity to see all worth seeing—that is, the Capitol Building, which beats the world; the Treasury, Patent Office, and the White House (A. J's), where sat "Robert" at the window, in "purple and fine linen," while a battle-scarred veteran, minus a leg, sat on the outer wall soliciting aid from the passers-by. In the neighborhood of the President's mansion the city really does look magnificent. Ford's Theatre, the scene of Lincoln's assassination, and the house where Abraham died a martyr to liberty, seem almost forgotten. The former is now used as the Surgeon-General's headquarters. The spot where the Sickles and Key tragedy occurred was pointed out. We set foot in the very cenire of the United States, and gazed upon numerous other "objects of interest," including A. J's of care or woe," as the poet discourseth, until eventide.

GOING TO THE FIGHT.

As early as 7 P. M. the mill-goers commenced making their way towards the Seventh street dock, and kept pouring along till the boats were ready to start. The "regular line" was by the steamer H. J. Livingston, commanded by Captain Stackpole, for which a $5 bill was required, the ticket admitting the bearer inside the amphitheatre also. This boat was chartered by Messrs. Godfrey & Campbell. George Ward also had a $3 boat, but the majority went by the one having on board the principals, so as to be sure. Aaron and Collyer were on deck about 9, and occupied adjoining staterooms (Nos. 27 and 28) with a couple of trusty friends. After this the excursionists came from every direction in hacks, omnibuses and other conveyances, bound for Simms' Point. Thanks to the absence of the Chief, and the presence of a "posse" under Lieut. Gessford, of the Tenth Police Precinct, good order was maintained, and the intended *voyageurs* were protected to some extent before going on their mission, affording a striking contrast to the "attention" a similar party would receive in the Empire City. The Sergeant was ably assisted by Detectives Bigley, Miller, Clavoe, Coombes, Kelly and Hotchkiss. There were also any quantity of the New York division so eulogized in Manton Marble's paper. The ticket takers, Campbell and Dave Macarty, had no easy berth of it in making the delegates from other cities show cause or tickets, but they did it to a man. About midnight they had all arrived—some seven or eight hundred—the order was given to "start her," and the "good ship" sped on her way down the sluggish Potomac, passing by many a bloody battle field, but without causing any nervous twitching or fear from the forts and fortifications along its banks. To describe all that happened on the way would be asking too much, but the skirmishing for state rooms and roosting places was ludicrously amusing. Many who lost their sleep saved their P. M's, while many who saved their sleep lost them. Barrels of 20 proof were consumed and other drinkables in proportion. Songs and chaff were plentiful as leaves in Valmbrosa, while to enliven the trip Butt Riley and another had a little fun all to themselves. Bill Fahey, a colossus with the *nomme de plume* of Butt Riley's Kid, and Terry Ryan, of Alexandria, another Infant, made things lively by their playfulness, and the New York party were not behind enjoying themselves, you bet.

After steaming it for about seven hours, the "Livingston" finally entered the mouth of Acquia Creek without any objections being raised by the aforesaid mouth, to find in waiting two boats from Baltimore, the "Highland Light" and "Kent," as well as a boat from Norfolk, and a steam yacht from Philadelphia with Alderman McMullen's party on board. How they all enjoyed their trip we know not, but I presume they kept things moving. The morning was a "gelorious" one, and the process of debarkation was "did" by way of scows and row boats, manned by sturdy colored gentlemen. The steamer couldn't get ashore, owing to shallow water, but it was a very easy matter to get a ground. The landing consisted of two or three rough and ricked planks on spiles running out into the stream. In about three quarters of an hour the Pilgrims were all safely landed without an accident.

THE FIGHTING GROUND AND AMPHITHEATRE.

About two hundred yards from the water, and some fifty miles from Washington, at Simms' Point, opposite Aquia Creek, Va., alongside the ruins of what was once Peter King's mansion, knocked into a cocked hat by Federal grape and canister, on the estate of Powhatan Monroe, stood the amphitheatre, a rude inclosure open at the top and [illegible] people, with a well roped inner ring some twenty-five feet square, capable of seating [illegible] as pretty and even a piece of mother earth as we ever looked down upon. Thither the multitude hied and sat, every mother's son and wife's husband except those directly connected with the principals either having to show their passeboard or pony up a two dollar portrait of Monroe before they could enter therein. In the meantime Barney Aaron and Professor Judd (Dan Kerrigan not being there at all) took up their positions under a shade tree, capable of shading about two and a half people, the former lying down on blankets with a pillow under his head, while some fifteen minutes later, Sam Collyer, with that prince of seconds, Johnny Roche, came along, and sat down by the trunk of a tree. When pretty much all had become seated, the members of the much abused "fourth estate," forty-two in number, took a recumbent position in the outer ring with pencil and paper in hand, awaiting the entrance of the gladiators. The scene at this time must have been a fair resemblance of the Coriseli-in California or the more classic arenas of ancient Rome, although, never having stood or set foot in either, we cannot speak by the card. Such a mixture of characteristics will probably never be seen again at a prize battle—high and low, rich and poor, all mingled in one happy family, to the number of probably three thousand souls. A phrenologist would have had his work cut out to pick out character there, sure; but if appearances go for anything at all, the majority were a class who perhaps never saw a fight, well to do in the world, many of them holding prominent positions under Uncle Sam. Umbrellas were very useful, and those who possessed them were lucky men, for the sun blazed down on the heads of the multitude to a degree almost insufferable, and many's the man who was taken away insensible from the effects thereof before half the battle was over. A very unusual scene was that of Gardner, the photographic artist of Washington, bringing along his apparatus to take the counterfeit presentments of the fighters and spectators for the stereoscope, representing the different rounds, or about twenty of them, some not taking good. Such a thing has never been done before anywhere, and these pictures will no doubt be much sought after.

THE SECONDS AND OTHER NOTORIETIES.

Joe Coburn and Jim Dunn joined hands in friendship on the present occasion, as seconds for the New Yorker, in whose corner were also Prof. Judd, his principal trainer, Sol Aaron (Barney's brother), and Paddy Kennan. Johnny Roche, and Pat Mealy of Philadelphia, were Sam's esquires, with Mr. Howard, Johnny English, and John James' attendant, to be of whatever service they could in fanning or protecting their favorite's head from the sun.

New York was represented by Andy Sheehan, Jim Collins—who backed Barney when he fought Scotty—Jack Tipper, Matthew Moore, Jim Cusick (cot Heenan's trainer, but the other Jim), Butt Riley, Billy Edwards, Dan Powers, Bob Corcoran, Slip Davis, Billy Tracey, Mike Costello, Billy Kelly, Jimmy Casey, Theo. Davis, Mike Hurley, and other ring-goers; while Brooklyn sent Paddy Keenan, Big John Farrell, Crow Murray, etc., somehow, had the majority of its delegation on Barney's side of the house, including Ross Levy, Buck Macarthy, Baltimore Jack, and Sony Lee. To enumerate all is unnecessary; but nearly every city in the Union, from New Orleans to Portland, Me., was represented. Tom Grew, of Boston, was there; so were Peter Daley, of Portland; Frank Selwidge, Mike Garrely, and Jim Dafley, of Chicago; Bob Smith and John Tobin, of Philadelphia; Chris Hogan, Johnny English, P. Nugent, John Charles, Bill Fahey, or Butt Riley's Kid, as he is

changes, they clinched and came down side by side, Barney putting on the crook as they were falling.

26. The soldier boy was up first, and despite the way he was disgraced and at times besmeared with the gory fluid, Johnny Roche sent him up from time to time as clean as a pin. Barney made an attempt for the body and was awarded a nose-ender for his pains. A few trifling exchanges occurred, when Aaron put on the crook, threw and fell on him. Tremendous cheering for Barney.

27. Sam first to toe the mark, and going to his opponent's corner he got home a neat left handed prop on the neck, Barney countering on the face, when he tried to reach the ground with his knees, but was prevented by Sam hugging him tightly round the neck with his left arm, causing the blood to spurt from Aaron's nose and his friends to cry foul, as he pummelled his head time and off, but on being told by his seconds to drop him, he did so, much to the relief of many on that ground. The foul was a disallowed one.

28. Collyer, going one eye on Aaron, advanced with his usual dash, and with his good right hand administered pepper on his left mob, Barney countering on the afflicted visual organ, when they closed in, Barney dropped, and Sam is alleged to have hit him when on his knees. Be that as it may, the ring was again broken by the excited crowd, who vociferously demanded the referee to give in the fight, but that official refused so to do further than caution Samuel.

29. The confusion in the last round enabled both to gain a little wind, and this time Aaron was at the mark first. Sparring for wind was in order, and after both had missed one apiece, Barney caught Collyer twice on the face and repeated the dose on hit off eye and neck, Sam on the body and mouth. A clinch ensued, Barney slipping through his arms and touching grass with his knees.

30. Both men came up lively, Barney with mouth open to catch what air he could and Sam as solemn as an owl. Barney planted his right on Sam's eye and got away with it. Both then got to in-fighting, some good fibbing ensuing, during the progress of which Barney caught Sam an ugly upper cut under the chin. The round ended by the dropping of Aaron, hissing from Collyer's partisans demonstrating their opinion of the drop game.

31. Barney at the scratch first. He gave Sam a couple of light raps, which brought them together. There were a few harmless exchanges, and Barney sought the earth with Sam's hand on his head, as though he'd like to wool him. $100 to $75 again offered on Aaron without a response.

32. Notwithstanding the punishment Collyer had received on his face and head, and Aaron on the body, they came together in good style, Sam with his terrific right on the body, and Barney paying another compliment to the eye—in trying a second time for Aaron's eye, that worthy stopped it prettily. In the close Aaron slipped to earth on both knees.

33. Sam's condition looked pitiable, but he was still strong on his pins, and good for an hour, Barney's attempts to get on his good eye thus far proving futile. Barney was laughing; as usual, his first move was with the right for the open lamp, but it failed; they then countered good on the face, when Sam tried his favorite hit at the body, Barney going for the dial, both reaching home. They finally got together, Barney in trying to get through being again caught by the neck and held till Sam got tired, when he gave way and both lay side by side like the babes in the wood.

34. After one thump apiece had been given, a couple of facers, Aaron went down to avoid punishment.

35. Aaron delivered a spank on Sam's left orb, and by a sort of pretence to go for Collyer's ribs with the right, dropped on one knee, his face wreathed in smiles.

36. Barney managed to catch Sam a staggerer on the mazzard, receiving in return a side winder from the little corporal's right, which brought him to the ground. Cheering for Collyer.

37. Mutual countering, Aaron on the left eye and Collyer on the neck, when down came Barney and Sam with him. More foul claimed, which the referee couldn't see.

38. There was some lively work in this round, Barney coming up apparently as fresh as a daisy, and making a desperate effort to reach Collyer's right eye, but that party had no such wish, as he cunningly went to work sideways, putting the bad eye prominently forward and catching all the blows, second there, as it was now neither ornamental nor useful. Some exchanges followed, Collyer hitting very round, but reaching Barney's neck rather too chilly. In the end Aaron slipped and fell.

39. When Collyer came up it was noticed that Roche had lanced his left eye; the blood was trickling down, and it appeared to afford him considerable relief. He walked up like a young giant, and managed to nail Barney on the face twice, showing that he was as good as several dead men yet. Aaron retaliated with a rap on the body; some mutual compliments were exchanged. Collyer put on the hug as Aaron was slipping to his favorite spot, hauled him up, and threw him.

40. Sam dealt out one on the forehead of his man with his left, and administered a claret punch with his right, getting nothing in return, while in the close Sam threw him in good style.

41. No time lost, but both got to work, and for a few seconds it was give and take, at which game Collyer proved himself a proficient, and when it suited Aaron he came down on one knee, and Sam fell over him.

42. Sparring for wind, Barney leading Sam up and down the ring with his hands down, until he made a rush for and caught Barney a rib-roaster with his right, getting a sharp one on the mouth, when he dropped suddenly on his knee, Collyer barely escaping giving him a knuckle duster for doing so. Another claim was made for Aaron, and Mike Henry threatened to throw up his position, asserting that there was no show for Sam to win. Roche also complained bitterly of these devices to snatch a verdict. Coburn, however, stated that Aaron's friends wanted to see him win fair, and order was finally restored.

43. Collyer's left lamp was a goner, and Aaron was advised to go in and close the other one, which he found no easy job, that orb shining out like a coal of fire, and resisting all attempts to disfigure it, although Barney had been there pretty often. This was owing to his left fin beginning to puff up from contact with Sam's cast iron canister. Sam, as in nearly every instance, went after Barney, catching him a burster on the ribs, which were now variegated like the rainbow, Aaron countering on the mouth with his left, and after dashing out his right on the good eye dropped on his knees.

44. After a rap from Barney on Sam's nob in a sort of scramble, he went on his knees laughing. Barney was working his points very cunningly, as his left hand was giving out and his ribs didn't feel as good as they might have felt.

45. Another short round. Both stood and looked at each other, and when Collyer commenced hitting out, after a few pretty exchanges, Sam on the body, Barney on the head, the latter struck the sod with one knee, Collyer doing his best to hold him up, but he squirmed like an eel and finally got in his favorite position.

46. Collyer was the first to try his hand, but was prettily stopped, and on his getting close received one on the face without being able to return it, Barney dodging and ducking about as frisky as ever. After several attempts from Sam to induce him to stay with him, he went in for a clinch and both fell over the ropes, heads down and feet up, with Collyer's weight added to the same. Numerous calls from various parties induced the referee to walk to where they were, and see that no foul play was done.

47. Badly as Collyer looked, there were plenty of chances for him to pull through. His hands were good, he was strong on his pins, and had one good lamp, while the frequent body blows were beginning to tell on Barney, his nose began to look the worse for wear, and he probably felt sorer than Collyer did. Both countered smartly with the left in the facial region, a hit or two of but little consequence followed, and Aaron got in a devotional attitude.

48. Both stopped the first offers, and after Barney had delivered a rap on Sam's puffed eye, he sought the earth with a laugh; somebody suggested that the plaster should be on his knees instead of his back. Sam didn't seem to like it, but Roche had advised him to be very careful, and he acted very cool under the circumstances.

49. While the men were being cared for, three rousing cheers were given for both, which they well deserved, if ever two men did; for, while hundreds had left the amphitheatre, and several had been carried off the ground insensible from the terrific heat, they kept coming up, time after time, perspiring very freely. When Collyer approached him, Barney walked along sideways with his hands down trying to get around on his good eye, but the peculiar side twist of Sam's, who kept working his arms to and fro and seemed to be straining himself to desperation, prevented thus, Collyer dashed out both hands, his left reaching Barney's neck and his right the body, Aaron also getting on the right side of his phiz. They then had a merry fibbing match, and Aaron was down.

50. Barney was in no particular hurry to come up, and stood quizzing Sam, who dashed in both hands at the body, getting home, and in trying to follow up the advantage Birney ducked from a hit; they closed alongside the ropes, when Barney slipped through, Sam keeping on the hug as long as he could.

51. The blood was coursing down Sam's cheek when he got off his second's knee, and he looked pitiable. A rally and an attempt or two to hit found Aaron on the sward, looking up and laughing mischievously.

52. Sparring for an opening, Collyer the first to offer, with Aaron on the retreat. He tried again and Barney stopped the compliment—Sam then rushed forward, threw out both arms and pushed Barney completely over the ropes, falling with him in Aaron's corner. Cheering for Collyer.

53. Collyer was bleeding from three different fonts. Barney got his right on the body, Sam missing one by the former's activity on his pins. Sam tried another of the same sort, which Barney also got back from, and both fell, Sam rolling over him.

54. After a little feinting, and requests from Judd for Barney to hit him on the "chump" and "duke," both countered well on the head, and Aaron slipped on his terminus.

55. Collyer's head was all shapes, but he came forward strong on his pins. As Sam rushed for Barney, the latter in dodging fell at Collyer's feet.

56. Both stood taking stock of each other's appearance. Almost simultaneously they got to a close, when some merry fibbing ensued. Aaron getting his heel between Sam's legs, twisted it round his right ancle, backheeled and fell on him—a heavy back fall.

57. The fall in the last round, though a heavy one, didn't seem to bother Sam, as he made a rush for Barney, when both countered prettily on the head. Aaron broke ground, and as Sam made another dash at him he ducked under his right arm, and jumped away laughing, Sam in his impetuosity striking one of the stakes with his body, and turning twice before he saw where the foxy one had gone. Not to be denied, he made for him again and some good infighting took place, with Barney on his knees at the finish.

58. The execution in this round was very light. After a few feints Collyer put another reminder on the ribs, got one on the nose, but in trying for it again overreached himself and clinched with Barney, who tried all he knew to get to the ground, Sam putting on the hug, and finally falling with him.

59. Collyer, still on the go, planted on Barney's left side, which was becoming very sore, and they came together, Aaron having his open hand over Sam's face. In this way they struggled for the fall, Barney trying to get Sam on his hip, but the latter twisted him over, put on the inside crook and threw Aaron in fine style.

60. The fighting was pretty much all in Aaron's corner. In making a charge at Barney Sam slipped and fell forward over and outside the ropes on his face, Aaron standing up and looking down upon him.

61. Both stood and took a rest, Barney folding his arms and pointing to the scratch. A little sparring ensued, as neither one was in the right form to do any execution. Sam, after a little, made a dash at Barney, and that worthy dropped.

62. Bellows to mend, Barney's left arm covering his ribs, as he didn't want any more on that spot. They gazed at each other as though they wished it was over. Sam took the initiative by trying for Aaron's bruised body, from which he jumped away. Aaron stopped Collyer's left, and put a little one on his ear. Sam managed to get in one on the body, they clinched, there was a struggle for the fall, both were getting weak and they fell side by side.

63. Collyer, trying to put the final finish on Aaron, made a dash for him, but he kept clear of it. By persevering, however, he got home two scrouging hits, one on the neck, the other on the body, when Barney fell.

64. Another walk around, Barney on the retreat. Sam made for him and got home a good one on the right side, a clinch followed up against the ropes, Sam pegging away while on the ropes, the crowd hollering during the entire scene. The referee walked over towards them, but by a strategic move Aaron managed to extricate himself, and locked in each other's embrace they fell, side by side.

65. In this round Barney made the overture and Sam jumped back—he essayed another attempt, and planted a rasper on Collyer's good eye, with Sam busy at the body. They got together against the stake, Sam holding his man there, and making the best use of his hands, and finally throwing him outside. Foul claimed again for Aaron, but not allowed.

66. Collyer tried to reach Barney's mug, but was stopped, receiving a sharp smack on the right eye for his pains—a rally, Collyer busy at the body, but Aaron managed to throw and fall on him. A claim was made by Collyer's umpire that Aaron had gouged him while down, and the referee went over to look, but his decision was for the fight to go on.

67. Sam walked briskly to the scratch, awfully disfigured, but still fresh on his legs, and of the two seemed the stronger man. Aaron was prompt up to time, and they got right to work. After counter hits on the face, and hot instalments from Sam's right on the body, there was a clinch, some lively fibbing and both fell outside the ropes with Aaron on top, Collyer as he did so saying "Oh! my God!" as if suffering some terrible pain. On being separated and carried to his corner he complained of his right eye being blind. Another claim was made to the referee that Aaron had gouged him, the ring was crowded with excited people, and things looked rather warm. At this stage time was called for the 68th round, but poor Sam, whose head dropped on one side, on being asked by his seconds, said he could go up no more—that he couldn't see; whereupon the referee proclaimed that Aaron had won the fight. Time, 1h. 55min.

REMARKS.

Taking all things into consideration, the intense heat, with a blazing sun pouring down on them, and no air stirring, this battle was one of the stubbornest and best contested ones which has ever taken place. The winner deserves his victory, for it was indeed a hard earned one, and like snatching it out of the lion's mouth. Barney won cleverly; his strategy and cunning were remarkable even for him, and we never saw him fight better. His blows, too, seemed full of steam till his left hand began to puff up, and he took any amount of punishment. The repeated visitations from Collyer on his ribs made his punishment much more severe than that of Collyer's, Sam's being principally on the face, which didn't seem to bother him very much. Aaron's dropping tactics, though not admired by the opposing party, won the day for him, as he must himself admit, for had he stood toe to toe and hit with Collyer, the chances are that the battle would have terminated differently. Much dissatisfaction has been expressed by Collyer's friends, as well as his umpire and seconds, at the rulings of the referee, who, we believe, acted squarely and unbiased, according to his knowledge of the rules of the ring. In disputing Roche's claims where Aaron dropped rather suspiciously, he seemed to be under the impression that if blows had been exchanged Barney had a right to go down; but according to the rules he had not, as Rule 13 of the New Rules, as well as Rule 15 of the Old, explicitly state "That it shall be a fair stand up fight, and if either man shall wilfully throw himself down without receiving a blow, *whether blows shall have previously been exchanged or not*, he shall be deemed to have lost the battle; but that this rule shall not apply to a man who, in a close, slips down from the grasp of his opponent to avoid punishment, or from obvious accident or weakness." It is left, however, to the discrimination of the referee to decide on this point of wilfully going down when the umpires cannot agree.

Collyer fought like a little hero from the first round to the last, flinching from nothing, but with the exception of about a dozen rounds forcing the enemy and going right into the enemy's retreat. With the provocations he had to commit himself by Aaron's cunning, he behaved wonderfully cool, and fought an honorable, fair, manly stand up fight, in the true acceptance of the term. But for the unexpected termination, wherein it is alleged that Aaron put his finger in his good eye, there is no telling how it might have ended provided that was done. Collyer fought his own way, and just the way Aaron wanted him to at the same time, for had he kept away awhile at the outset and took his time, being much the stronger man, he might have counterbalanced Barney's extraordinary science and activity by waiting for him to come to him and hitting with him then instead of rushing things from the start. How either managed to fight the time they did astonished every one, and perhaps there are no two other men who could have stood it for the length of time they did. Both were pretty well used up. Barney fainted after it was over, and Collyer laid on the grass sick and sore, from the combined effects of what he had gone through. The left side of his head was fearfully swollen and discolored, there was a lump on his temple as big as an egg, his nose was all shapes and his lips bulged out to three or four times their natural size. Aaron, however, soon recovered, and was able to walk to the boat, while Collyer had to be carried. The winner took the steamer for Washington, where he arrived without molestation, although a posse of police were in waiting to—see the fighters. Collyer took the Baltimore boat, and was much cut up at his defeat after his scoring four victories in succession. All hands returned home unmolested.

AARON CHALLENGES THE WORLD.

Barney Aaron authorizes us to say that he is open to fight any man in the world at 118 or 120lb, for from $3,000 to $5,000 a side, but will not give away an ounce over that, as he has been fighting up hill long enough, giving away pounds and years.

AFTER THE FIGHT.

EXCITEMENT IN BALTIMORE.

COLLYER WILLING TO FIGHT AARON AGAIN FOR $5,000.

The following letter from our Baltimore correspondent, under date of June 15th, will be read with interest:—

EDITOR CLIPPER—Never before in the annals of prize fighting have the advocates of the manly art in this city been so excited as at the present time. And it is not alone confined to the sporting element of the community. Persons high in office, and ranked as A No. 1 fashionables, countenanced the late fight, and thousands of dollars have changed hands between certain bankers consequent upon the mill. The friends and backers of Collyer are greatly incensed at Aaron, it being believed by that faction that Barney resorted to foul means to win the fight. This belief is farther strengthened from the fact that as Collyer struck the ground in the last round he was seen to suddenly press his left hand over his left eye and exclaim, "Oh, my God!" and in three seconds afterwards he was as helpless as an infant.

To-day Aaron made his appearance at the Eastern Hotel, on Centre Market space, where several hundred persons called to see the champion. Collyer, during the day, called upon some friends at Eckert's Hotel, on Baltimore, and in less than five minutes after he had entered the hotel the saloon and reading room were packed with his friends and persons eager to catch a glimpse of the vanquished but not beaten hero. In conversation with Collyer, he emphatically stated that he had no fault to find with Aaron, but was prepared to enter into arrangements with him for another fight, the stakes not to be less than $5,000. This sum can be readily raised in Baltimore in less than two weeks, and if Aaron will consent to another passage at arms the matter can be speedily settled.

Aaron this morning did not present such a *horrible* appearance as one would suppose, there being but a few discolorations and a slight swelling about his face. He is suffering, however, greatly from the terrible blows received on his ribs. Collyer's left eye is partially opened, and the swelling in his face wonderfully reduced. Fears are entertained that he will lose his left eye, his physician declaring that this member has been poisoned. This is a serious assertion, but may be untrue, as there are hundreds of silly rumors afloat as to how Aaron was to win the fight, etc. The friends of the Champion declare that he won the contest in strict accordance with the rules of fighting, and did not resort to the gouging system. The sporting fraternity are in close consultation to-day upon matters relative to Collyer, and it is expected that arrangements for another fight are being perfected. Should the two men again oppose each other, the fight will be conducted on a different plan from the late one, and prove more stubborn and sanguinary.

CARD FROM COLLYER'S FRIEND.

32 NEW BOWERY, NEW YORK, June 16, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER: *Sir*—As a lover of "fair play" and the editor of a sporting paper, I rely upon your giving the following statement a place in your columns. As a second of Mr. Samuel Collyer, I cannot refrain from informing the public of unfair incidents in the recent fight between my principal and Barney Aaron—incidents which I consider grossly unfair and totally adverse to the New Rules of the Ring under which they fought, and which, unless over my signature, may never be correctly and fairly placed before the sporting community of the States, and the admirers of the Ring in particular. I claim your attention to Aaron's continually dropping on one knee, with his hand a few inches from the ground, *immediately on delivering a blow*, and WITHOUT ANY RETURN. This course had three objects—the saving principle, in the first place; secondly, the chance of Collyer's return to his corner, and an opening for sharp practice when his back was turned to the wily Aaron, by a sudden onslaught in Sam's rear, which proved so effective in a fight for the American championship a few years since near Havre de Grace; and, thirdly, a temptation to the inexperienced Sam to retaliate on the cowardly conduct of his opponent by a blow, when Aaron's hand would have been quickly placed on mother earth, and the fight brought to the desired sudden conclusion Aaron and his partisans relied upon as a means of "pulling off the boy," as expressed by the crowd of gentlemen who were Barney's particular backers, friends and associates. I particularly refer you to the thirteenth section of the New Rules of the Ring, published by you, and dated January 26, 1867:

"That it shall be a fair stand-up fight, and if either man shall wilfully throw himself down without receiving a blow, *whether blows shall have previously been exchanged or not*, (*sic.*) he shall be deemed to have lost the battle; but that this rule shall not apply to a man who in a close slips down from the grasp of his opponent to avoid punishment, or from obvious accident or weakness."

I called the attention of the referee to Aaron's unfair practice on three occasions, and on the third explained the above rule, but to no purpose; the fight must not terminate that way or for our man. Collyer, being fully posted on the tactics which Aaron would be likely to pursue, could not be caught in that way. Sam kept on in his fair and manly course, and when hard hitting was fast bringing Aaron to weakness and defeat, a new and more cowardly and dastardly dodge was had recourse to. Barney's left arm was powerless to close Collyer's perfectly sound eye, the vision of which was as good and clear after fighting 66 rounds as when he entered the ring. Instructions to close it could not be effected by a blow or blows, but done it must be; gouging would be perfectly effective for the purpose, or clawing over the face with the fingers saturated by deleterious compounds, Venice turpentine, for instance, would be as efficacious as chloroform for easing a man of his personal effects. On Barney's confessing his inability to close the offensive peeper, he was ordered to get his "finger in anyhow." This was done most effectually in the 67th round, when Collyer cried out on the ropes, "Good God! he has my eye out," and on getting him to his corner I found that it had been nearly hooked out by a finger. The 17th section of the before quoted rules thus speaks of such little kindnesses between opponents in the P. R.:—

"That all attempts to inflict injury by gouging, or tearing the flesh with the fingers or nails, and biting, shall be deemed foul."

On time being called for the 68th round, the ring being nearly full of the friends of Aaron, who had, for several previous rounds rushed into it, I desired the referee to clear the ring, when my man would be at the scratch. During this time Aaron's friends had partially got Aaron out of the ring, without any decision being given, the hurry for the desired verdict of the referee being no necessary, as Barney was fast becoming insensible, and when two rounds on his part would have been utterly impossible. The referee ordered him back, and amid a crowded ring and universal uproar Aaron was supported (in fact carried) to the scratch, when he sunk down, as *effete* and useless as a dishcloth, and I brought Collyer as near as I could get him to the scratch, but for the obstruction of the crowd, when the referee immediately gave in his decision for Aaron, to the delight of Barney's supporters and backers.

I think that no man who understands anything of ring fights can deny that the conduct of Aaron was mean and cowardly, and that of the referee questionable, to say the least. Collyer will not take any action to prevent the completion of this robbery, but in the same manly way that he fought in the ring stand by the decision that deprives him of the cash and the honor of winning, but will not alter the opinion of the free-thinking public and all true sporting men.

On the way back to Philadelphia, Mr. Michael Henry had a conversation with Johnny Lazarus, who acted as umpire for Aaron. This was witnessed by Mr. Murray, of Brooklyn, and a Baltimore gentleman. In this conversation Lazarus acknowledged that he witnessed Barney's finger in Collyer's eye, when on the ropes in the last round. Although this communication is rather long, and may trespass on your valuable space, I could not abbreviate my "plain, unvarnished tale."

Yours truly, JOHN ROCHE.

THE OPERATION ON ELLIOTT'S EYE.—A correspondent informs us that it was Dr. Jas. B. McConnell, and not Dr. Everett, who recently performed the surgical operation on the eye of the Athlonian hero. As much skill is requisite for such an operation, it is but just that credit should be given where 'tis due.

JIMMY FOX COVERS EDWARDS' $50.—On the 15th inst. Jimmy Fox called on us and left $50 to fight Billy Edwards or any other 128lb man in the country for $1,000 a side, and will be at the CLIPPER office on Thursday, the 20th, between 10 and 12 o'clock, to draw up articles. Edwards and FOX, therefore, are now in a way to come together.

DOONEY HARRIS BACK AGAIN.—On Tuesday, the 11th., arrived Dooney Harris from the golden regions, much altered in appearance physically, and heavy enough to be an alderman. He left on the 18th of May by the Montana from Friscoe for Aspinwall, and on the Arizona from there to New York. Dooney was well used on both boats, particularly the former. He desires to express his gratitude for the kindness extended to him since his fight by his late opponent, Tommy Chandler, together with his brother-in-law, Harry Brown. Also to Joe White, his trainer, and the people of California at large, not forgetting Billy Jourdan.

DONOVAN VS. RILEY.—Jerry Donovan, of Chicago, Ill., refutes the statement that negotiations are pending for a match between him and Butt Riley, and thinks the report was started for the purpose of getting up an undeserved reputation for the latter individual, who thought Jerry would not take any notice of it, as he is a married man and had renounced the ring forever. Jerry saith, furthermore, that when Riley lived in Chicago he offered to fight for $500, off hand, or $1,000 catch weight, in six weeks, but neither was taken up. This ends the matter.

BILLIARDS.

THIRTEENTH MATCH

FOR THE

AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP AND $1,000.

A RUN OF 616 BY DION—MCDEVITT BEATEN BY 684.

Few events in the world of sport have created more interest, excitement and genuine enthusiasm than the thirteenth match (tenth game) for the American Billiard Championship and $1,000, played by Joseph Dion, of Montreal, and John McDevitt, of New York, in the former city, on the 10th inst. All night long the lightning telegraph was busily employed forwarding accounts of the contest to all the leading cities and towns throughout the country. Tens of thousands of dollars—more money than has been staked upon a billiard contest in many years—changed hands upon the result and other betting points of the game. Almost everywhere the average was marked not less than 25, while 100 to 10 was the odds that McDevitt would make the largest run, and 100 to 60 the prevalent offer that Dion would win the game. Every exertion was made to get the odds on Dion as high as two to one, if not 100 to 40. In Montreal, however, nothing better than 100 to 60 could be obtained, and to such a limited extent that probably not $1,000 would have been carried away had McDevitt won. All the betting was done in the States, odds of 100 to 70 being eagerly accepted, more particularly at the West.

The hall was filled to overflowing by a most decorous audience, whose patience was sorely tried by the delay of fifty minutes in opening play. The game should have begun at 8 o'clock sharp, but all the seats not being up, it was fourteen minutes to 9 before the players strung for lead, and ten minutes before the struggle fairly set in. Two sets of balls had been furnished. A white belonging to one of these sets was found, upon being weighed in an apothecary's scales, to be forty grains heavier than its fellows. The other set was therefore chosen. Before the game was two-thirds over, it was noticed that one of the reds was slightly untrue. The light, on the occasion of the match played in the same hall by the same players, October 6th, was very poor. This time it was very brilliant. Four feet burners, the same size as was used in the other match, were at first placed on the pipe, but George Morris, who acted for McDevitt, ordered them to be taken off and six feet burners substituted. Morris served as umpire for McDevitt, while Mr. George Stuart, of Montreal, acted for Dion. Michael Phelan officiated as referee.

McDevitt wins the lead and choice of balls, Dion's ball scarcely reaching the string line. Then Vining Bowers offers five hundred to three hundred and fifty on Dion. A little was done at 100 to 60. Dion is first to play, and does not count. McDevitt following, also retires with a round figure. Dion makes 2 and Mac 13. Both are shy and play with great caution. Dion is first to play safe, and McDevitt follows suit. No one ever saw the latter do this before, and those who know him are both surprised and pleased. In this way the game goes on, the score book being well marked with asterisks denoting misses, and daggers denoting safe or accidental pocket of cue ball. The twelfth innings is reached, and the game is—Dion, 52; McDevitt, 51. The former gets the reds on the lower end cushion, and rolls up 177 in fair style. This was off of a set-up. McDevitt is cursing his luck that he did not thus get the balls, instead of Dion. He looks a little troubled, and is probably speculating upon the number of points he would have made had he been vouchsafed the balls. As Joe finishes at 177, McDevitt, blessing his stars that he got off so cheaply, gets up and plays safe. More safety play on the opposing side, and ditto, ditto, ditto, for several innings. At last McDevitt gets a crack at two balls and runs 86. Nothing is said now about betting, although the champion leads by nearly 200. The white ball, as it had been doing, goes off the table in almost every innings, and in consequence safety play has to predominate. So the fight goes on until the 49th innings, when, for the sake of variety, the representative of the city with the silver roofs gives us 118—well made as far as it went, which was not as far by half as the positions of the balls warranted. Dion leads by over three hundred, and he begins to smile. Before this he had looked loweringly. McDevitt wonders why the balls do not come to him, and is pardonably shaky. He has all along been deserted by fortune—the other white has tumbled into the hole frequently and unaccountably, and several times he has been kissed either out of counts or breaks. Dion has not been lucky, except in getting two breaks from unforeseen slips-up on John's part, nor has he been unlucky. More safety play until the 65th innings. Here McDevitt contrives to get a red and the white on the lower cushion, where he works them until, having scored about fifty, he gets them pretty well, though not securely, in the jaw. He keeps to work, only stopping to take a bite and a drink of water (he has touched nothing stronger), and makes 200. He feels, although he cannot get the white well into the jaw, that he will make 500, and is going for them. But man proposes, and billiard balls dispose. He makes ten more shots, and his ball freezes. He cannot bank, the other red is up at the head of the table in such a position that he cannot hit it, and with a despondent look he plays his ball into the pocket for safety. This is a good pull up. The game is now—Dion, 647; McDevitt, 522. Could the latter have got the two reds, the run would have been 330, and he only 14 points behind. Dion breathes freer as McDevitt sits down, and he plays for safety. McDevitt does likewise, and then there is more safety. On the 69th innings Dion puts in to the tune of 123, caroms on the reds playing an important part. McDevitt comes again with a rush, reaches two hundred, and bids fair to get the three balls in front of him and leave Dion way behind. He has been waiting for three balls, but they have not yet come to him. Two hundred and eighteen is reached, and the balls arrange themselves in a straight line. But two things remain to him. He must either bank from the opposite cushion, or else play safe. If he banks and counts, he will have a better "break" than any that has yet rewarded his efforts—he will have three in front of him, his favorite position. It is worth going after, and he goes. Dion watches the play anxiously, for he knows that a count will make sad havoc with his lead. The cue-ball returns from the cushion, touches the first ball, but does not reach the second. There is no carom, and this, the first innings of the game, is over. McDevitt looks at the balls longingly, perspires at the temples, uses his handkerchief mechanically, then drops reluctantly into his seat. The relative positions are now—Dion, 801; McDevitt, 759. No one wants to invest at evens on the champion. McDevitt, who never plays well in the early part of the game, but terribly on the home stretch, was to be feared. Dion, who hadn't a smile now, makes comparatively nothing during the next few innings, although in one of them he has all the balls so close together that a hat would cover them. He quits on 39 in this innings, much to the relief of his opponent, who had set him down as being competent to make two hundred. Score-keepers, satisfied that they would have a rest of twenty minutes or so, began writing up their reports, when they saw the balls *en bloc*. That billiard-player never lived who would not weaken when a lead, held for a long time, had been taken from him, and Dion weakened. He had, however, too much pride to own it, and so affected to be not at all disturbed. "He hoped that John would make two or three hundred on a run, so that he would have something to do, something to make him play up." This, of course, was sheer nonsense. If he wanted McDevitt to run two or three hundred, all he had to do was to leave the balls in position, and the great nurser would have accommodated him. Just about now Morris asks McDevitt how he feels, and what he thinks about the game. "I feel tip-top," was the answer. "I'll win, sure. I feel as if I could make any kind of a shot. I've been waiting for three balls. They *must* come to me some time; and when they come I'll run the game out, certain." This was the way to feel, but "there's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip." He didn't get three balls, or even two balls, in the next two or three innings, though he made almost every kind of a shot around the table, and showed good generalship.

"Oft, what seems
A trifle, a mere nothing, by itself,
In some nice situations turns the scale
Of Fate, and rules the most important actions."

It is the seventy-fourth innings. McDevitt has made 90, and his opponent's ball most provokingly hides itself in one of the pockets. The player strings the balls. In doing so, he is careful to leave his opponent nothing (at no time in the game had a count by a "bank" been probable, even if possible), but not careful enough with regard to his own chances. This had been his weakest point from the start. The two reds, though near his own ball, are on a line with it, and, when his turn comes, he cannot count without going around the table. Dion, who is in hand, rolls his ball out along the right cushion, about midway, for safety. This, instead of being safe, leaves a pretty sure two-chance shot. McDevitt feels in the humor to go for everything, and goes for the two chances. Playing on the red nearest him, he takes the right cushion, then the lower, and hits the left cushion, barely missing Dion's ball. One of the chances has failed, but the speeding ball is coming direct for the second red. Meantime the first red has gone across the table. It comes back just in time to kiss off the white, which, if left alone, would, in all probability, have taken the upper cushion and effected a deserved carom. The kiss trimbles the balls over on the left cushion, near the upper pocket, and Dion has a promising "break." He has not managed the balls very well in nursing, and McDevitt, though disappointed at not counting, is nowise apprehensive, and sits down. Dion plays the white twice, then the two reds, and in three or four shots the latter are lawed almost as securely as if spikes had been driven through them. About twenty shots are made, and McDevitt, foreseeing that the game is up, takes desperate chances on the referee, calling foul at one time, and at another no count. The referee does not sustain him, and the play goes on. The excitement is intense. Montreal is wild with joy. New York, as represented by McDevitt, very much disgusted. Dion smiles at first, and afterwards ogles McDevitt quizzingly over his shoulder, as he saws across the reds. One hundred, two hundred! three hundred! and the balls are as firmly fixed as ever. If there was ever a doubt about the disposition of the champion cue there is none now. Gershom B. Hubbell, the marker, unused to counting so high up, makes frequent mistakes. McDevitt lays down his cue, and asks for his cost. The champion has passed five hundred, and the perspiration is standing out in drops upon his forehead. "Keep it up, Joe! see how many you can make!" shouts one of his exuberant admirers.

Those who appreciate the position of the balls, smile grimly at this, and a few guffaw very audibly; but to the majority of the lookers-on the play is grand. "It's just what he said he would do this afternoon. He told me he would win by six hundred!" (If his majority had been three hundred, they would have said three hundred.) "He's simply been waiting for McDevitt to score a respectable number!" "A terrible player! Isn't it the largest run ever made?" Such were the remarks of the more delighted spectators, and to the knowing ones they must have had a relishable quaintness. At last, Dion reaches the end of his string, his run being SIX HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN. McDevitt, with an affectation of humor that must be as far removed from him as the antipodes, invites Dion to take his hat. Dion laughs, and takes his hand. There is great cheering, both for Dion and McDevitt. The former is embraced, and all the great Canadian hand-shakers gather round. McDevitt is tendered a good bit of consolation by Vining Bowers. "Oh, it's no use for any one to play him. He can beat the world." "Oh, pish!" angrily retorts McDevitt, "Choose some other time to talk to me about that!" And with this the great match is over.

But little comment is necessary. McDevitt was unlucky at almost every point—not only in having the white ball off the table frequently, but in having most of the time to play a white and red, while his opponent, even before the final run, had the two reds in a large majority of his plays. McDevitt played well around the table, more than one-third of his total being so scored. Dion, as he always is, was quite at home in this particular, and also at home in playing for safety. It was not quite as good a game (and considering the chances he had, it was not, at least in nursing) as he has played; it was McDevitt's best, which is saying not a little for that expert. The average looks poor, but it is fully equal to 26, inasmuch as out of the 171 innings, in 68 no attempt was made to count, and in twelve other innings the white ball was off the table. We should like to have seen both win, for both deserved to win.

McDevitt loses all his ready money, and it is not likely that he will play his late antagonist again until next year. Nelms will now have to do battle for the States. After him, a player who withholds his name will take up the gauntlet. Who the aspiring youth is, is not known; but he is believed to be one of the young players who are springing up like mushrooms at the West. After him, so we have been assured, will come another "unknown." Score:—

DION.			McDEVITT.		DION.			McDEVITT.	
Nos.	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Nos.*	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Total.*
1....	..	..	..	..	39	.*	422	1‡	229
2....	2	..	13	13	40....	3*	425	1	230
3....	..	..	..	..	41....	..	425	24†	254
4....	23	23	..	..	42....	2*	427	1	255
5....	12‡	37	3	16	43....	.†	427	2*	257
6....	9‡	46	6	22	44....	1*	428	1‡	258
7....	.‡	46	12	34	45....	3*	431	.*‖	258
8....	.*	46	4	38	46....	34†	465	2	260
9....	.*	46	1‡	39	47....	.*	465	1‖	261
10....	3*	49	1†	40	48....	2	467	..	261
11....	3*	52	1	41	49....118*		575	1	262
12....	.*	52	10	51	50....13*		588	13‖	263
13....177		229	3	54	51....	3	591	4	267
14....	7	236	.‡	54	52....	6	597	3‡	270
15....	3*	239	88‡	142	53....	3	600	.*	270
16....	3‡	242	9‡	151	54....	1‖	601	5	275
17....	3*	245	7	158	55....	.*	601	8‡	283
18....	.†	245	2	160	56....	3*	604	1	284
19....	.*	245	14	174	57....	4	608	.*	284
20....	2	247	..	174	58....	..	608	15†	299
21....	27	274	8‡	182	59....	2*	610	1*‖	300
22....	3	277	2‡	184	60....	9†	619	2	302
23....	2	279	.‡	184	61....	..	619	..	302
24....	3	282	5‡	189	62....	19	638	.‖	302
25....	3	285	.*	189	63....	4	642	.‖	302
26....	1	286	5	194	64....	5	647	220‡	522
27....	..	286	.*	194	65....	3‡	650	6*	528
28....	4	290	2	196	66....	1	651	7	535
29....	14	304	.‡	196	67....	24	675	6‡	541
30....	3*	307	1†	197	68....	3	678	..	541
31....	3*	310	1	198	69....123		801	218	759
32....	9	319	..	198	70....	17	818	2	761
33....	.

DON JUAN IN AMERICA.

Written Expressly for the N. Y. Clipper.

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CANTO VI.

CXVII.

That man is wise who meets all circumstances
With coolness and precision, and who laughs
At Fate's wild reels and Fortune's fancy dances;
He who most gaily at Luck's shiftings chaffs
Is best of all. Tho' bright eyes change their glances
From smiles to frowns, still if content he quaffs
Such honey as earth's human flowers may hold,
He'll have enough of sweets before he's old.

CXVIII.

Philosopher of this sort was Don Juan—
No sooner did one passion pass away
Than he was able to enjoy a new one
With equal ardor and no long delay.
Yet as a lover he was quite a true one,
For Time's rough breezes never swept away
The memory of past loves, which were as numerous
As Saxe's couplets, and a deal more humorous.

CXIX.

But to his chamber let us now go back;
The widow with an almost noiseless flutter
(She looked far better in white robes than black),
Some stale apologies essayed to utter,
But pith and point her words appeared to lack,
And soon my amorous hero, Juan, cut her
Remarks off short, by gently, kindly pressing
Her to his breast, her bonny hair caressing.

CXX.

She had a form that all men would admire—
Plump, large, well knit, yet supple as the willow,
And when her heart was touched with passion's fire
Her bosom heaved as doth a little billow.
Ah! 'twas a luscious thing! one soon might tire
If sleepiness would gain him such a pillow.
Her eyes were of the softest violet hue;
Her waist was small; her shoes were No. 2.

CXXI.

A youthful widow is a *charming creature*—
She's "been there" and is *apt* to know the ropes—
And (this, perhaps, *is not the* pleasantest feature)
The man who *seeks her* ripe affection copes
With one *his equal*; nothing can he teach her—
She has *no silly* fears or groundless hopes;
She knows what's what, and if she's ever fooled
'Tis not because she hasn't been well schooled.

CXXII.

June is an awful month; I know not why,
But, somehow, from the latter end of May
To when the world grows thirsty, in July,
Women are apt to let their fancy stray
To that forbidden ground where neither I
Nor you, O! virtuous friend, would ever play.
I merely guess, for reason, that in June
The Devil has the keeping of the moon!

CXXIII.

But to proceed; my hero was elated
At finding such a lovely friend so near.
The fact is that the war had decimated
The South, and women found from year to year
Their chances growing less of getting mated;
And reasoned, with a logic that is clear,
'Twas better to accept a Yankee lover
Than none at all until the war was over.

CXXIV.

But here the widow thought was something better,
A genuine Spanish Don who'd seen the world,
A man who not one country's bounds could fetter,
But who had been thro' every section whirled,
From England, where they jailed him as a debtor,
To Labrador's wild coast, where he *had* hurled
The spear against the whale; he was a fellow
One might be proud of, tho' his skin *was* yellow.

CXXV.

The loose robes of the lady gave a chance
For Juan to discover all her beauties,
And when he turned his eyes with fiery glance
Upon her, she forgot her righteous duties,
And dreams of love thro' her hot brain did dance;
And now 'tis evident my hero's suit is
Propitious, but altho' her heart is stirred
She holds her tongue and never speaks a word.

CXXVI.

And then in gentle dalliance they tarried
While time poured out his hours in golden sands.
It was a pity that they were not married,
For then the joining of the lips and hands,
The hugging and the cooing had been carried
On harmlessly; but each man understands
That stolen pleasures are esteemed the sweetest,
And women seldom seem look much the neatest.

CXXVII.

Meantime had Mary crept into the hall,
And moving noiselessly, she saw a sight
That might a less courageous girl appal—
A ghostly figure, dressed in radiant white
From head to foot, but 'twas no ghost at all;
In fact not anything to cause a fright,
But merely Mary's sister Georgie, who
Was disconcerted, as was Molly too.

CXXVIII.

Each of the twain felt that the other knew
The object of her little midnight visit
(Or intended visit rather), was to do
An act which at the best was quite illicit,
And so, like cautious generals, both withdrew
And held their forces in reserve. Why is it
That women often reach a just conclusion
As to the cause of lady friends' confusion?

CXXIX.

Thus were Don Juan and the widow left
Alone together—most imprudent thing.
Of what occurred before the morning cleft
The misty clouds 'tis not for me to sing;
Suffice to know the widow was bereft
Next morning, for an orderly did bring
Don Juan's horse up, and her soldier friend
Towards Petersburgh his devious way did wend.

CXXX.

From that time forth adventures were confined
To fighting rebels and such little jobs—
You'll find them written up, if you've a mind
To search, by Jenkins, Swinton, Hobbs, and Nobbs,
And the unnumbered others who're inclined
To do such things, including those small snobs
Who came from England to relate the capers
Of Yankee cousins for the British papers.

CXXXI.

I tell it not:—the nine months' self-denial,
The long, hard siege against the fated town,
The victories and defeats, the untold trials—
Enough to make the merriest of them frown
That April day when the concentrated vials
Of wrath upon the rebels' heads came down:
The bright spring morning when the goddess Peace
Sent forth the dove and bade the struggle cease.

CXXXII.

I pass it, to adopt a euchre phrase,
For I have drawn out Canto Six too far;
But, if you do not "damn me with faint praise,"
In Canto Seven I'll do the Evening Star,
Her loss, with full description of the days
When first she sailed from out the harbor bar,
Until she sank forever from our sight,
And now, indulgent readers all, good night.

END OF CANTO SIX.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP JUMPING MATCH BETWEEN ROBERT WAY AND NORMAN P. BORTLE.

WAY MAKES THE BEST JUMP ON RECORD.

About five hundred persons gathered at the Union Park, Allegheny City, Pa., on the afternoon of the 11th inst., to witness the great jumping match between Bob Way and N. P. Bortle, champion, for $2,000 and the championship. Both men have been before the public for more than a dozen years, and their respective partisans were ready to stake almost any amount on their ability to vanquish any man who might be pitted against them. Bortle was born in Monroe County, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1834, stands 5 ft. 10 in., and pulls down the scale at 145lb. He has been engaged in a number of matches, principally in the Western country. He defeated Sam Proune (California Sam) at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, N. J., in August, '65, when he made the unprecedented distance of 13 ft. 1 in., but it was on raised ground, starting from a plank two inches thick. On October 2d, same year, he jumped against his present opponent, at Olean, for $500 a side, which he won by about three inches, the distance accomplished being 12 ft. 5 in., on the level. He thus established his title clear to the honors attendant upon the championship. This was his last appearance in public until the present match. Way, like his antagonist, likewise hails from the Excelsior State, having first brought rejoicing to the home of his parents at Olean in the year 1834, stands 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and weighs 156lb. He has figured in numberless encounters for small stakes, the match with Bortle last year having been the first of importance. Some weeks since Way wended his way to the City of Coal Dust, and his private performances while there impressed the lookers-on so favorably that a well known merchant of that city, a quondam shyer of the disc and backer of carsmen, offered to match him against Bortle or any other man in the county to jump one single or ten jumps for $1,000 a side. Articles to that effect were sent by Way to this office and a formal challenge issued, which was in due time replied to favorably by the party of the second part, and the protocol was quickly signed, sealed and delivered. The conditions were to jump one single jump, both men being limited to ten each, on the spirit level, starting from the ground bare and alighting the same. The trial took place between the hours of three and four o'clock, and was got through with as quickly as possible, ultimately resulting in the success of Way, who jumped 12ft. 6¾in., thus beating by half an inch the best previous recorded distance, and according to accounts he didn't do his utmost at that, for 'tis said that after the match, in ten consecutive jumps, he covered 116ft., the last jump measuring 16ft., which, if true, and done on the level, proves him to be a stunner and no mistake. Bortle failed to come up to his previous record, covering but 12ft. 2½in., which is rather surprising in the face of the assertion that he had never yet been put to a true test. The jumping was done with a 20lb weight in each hand.

We have been authoritatively informed that the gentleman who backed Way in this match is now ready to wager $5,000 that he can beat any man in the world in one, three or ten jumps, or he will back him for $10,000 to cover one thousand feet in one hundred jumps. Where are all the "leapers?"

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REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

FAIR WEATHER BUT A TAME RACE.

Thursday last, 13th inst., was a day which for weeks past has been looked forward to with pleasurable anticipations by those of both sexes who indulge and take delight in yachting sports, that being the fixture for the eventuation of the annual jubilee of the N. Y. Yacht Club. The entries for the regatta, owing to the recent alterations in the rules of the club, were much larger than for some years past, nine schooners and four sloops participating; but unfortunately the provokingly light breeze which prevailed proved an insurmountable impediment to the exciting contest which this increase in the list of competitors gave promise of. However, this circumstance was a source of annoyance only to those specially interested in the success of one or other of the vessels, as the weather was all that could be desired by those contemplating a sail on the waters of the bay, and as most of the spectators were attracted thereby, it is to be presumed the absence of a heavy wind in nowise detracted from their gratification. About a dozen vessels, filled with ladies and gentlemen, went on the excursion, the Armenia having been chartered by the club for the accommodation of the committee and invited guests, embracing a brilliant assemblage of the upper ten thousand, attired in the latest Spring finery.

The course was from the anchorage off Owl's Head to the buoy off the Southwest Spit, passing it to the west and south, thence to the lightship, rounding it to the northward and eastward, returning over the same course, passing to the eastward of the flag boat off Owl's Head. Going and returning, all the buoys on the west bank, Nos. 11, 13 and 15, were passed to the eastward. It is unnecessary to give the details of the race, which was exceedingly tame throughout, the crafts frequently floating lazily on the almost unruffled water, and their white wings flapping listlessly against the polished masts. They passed the home stake boat in the subjoined order:—

SLOOPS.

Yachts.	*H.*	*M.*	*S.*	*Yachts.*	*H.*	*M.*	*S.*
Evelyn	5	43	00	Nautilus	6	3	00
Annie	5	48	20	Whitewing, time not taken.			

SCHOONERS.

Phantom	5	11	00	Rambler	5	53	30
Palmer	5	22	30	Silvie	5	58	25
Magic	5	25	05	Vesta, time not taken.			
Dauntless	5	29	10				

THE RESULT.

As will be seen from the foregoing, the winning yachts were the schooner Palmer and sloop Evelyn. The judge's time, with all allowance made, settles the race on the following basis as regards the time of the leading yachts:—Phantom, 5 hours, 40 minutes, 57 seconds; Magic, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 23⅝ seconds; Palmer, 5 hours, 56 minutes, 43 seconds; Evelyn, 6 hours, 3 minutes, 29¾ seconds; Annie, 6 hours, 10 minutes, 13⅝ seconds; Dauntless, 6 hours, 7 minutes, 11⅛ seconds; Rambler, 6 hours, 18 minutes, 56¼ seconds; Silvie, 6 hours, 24 minutes, 14⅛ seconds.

THE HARVARD COLLEGE REGATTA.

The annual regatta of the crews of Harvard College, which was postponed from the 8th inst. on account of the unfavorable state of the water, took place on the 10th, on Charles river, starting from the foot of Beacon street, Boston, and drew together several thousand spectators. Two races came off, both three miles, the prize for the first being six silver cups for the winner and six of less value to the second in, and for the second race six rosewood oars to the winner and half a dozen black walnut to the succeeding craft. The following lapstreaks entered for the first race:—

Junior Class.—Horace Bacon, stroke; Henry M. Whitman, Moses Williams, Otis L. Prescott, Charles L. Palmer and Jesse F. Wheeler, bow. Uniform, white shirts and green handkerchiefs.

Freshman Class.—Geo. Adams, stroke; William F. Packer, Horace G. Lunt, Sandford S. Smith, Amor A. Lawrence and Louis T. Cushing, bow. Uniform, white shirts and Magenta handkerchiefs.

Sophomore Class.—George C. Travis, stroke; Robert M. Lawrence, Charles L. Hayward, Henry Richards, Charles N. Fay and Edward Reed, bow. Uniform, white shirts and cherry handkerchiefs.

A very even start was effected, but after having rounded the upper stake boat it was evident that the race was between the Freshmen and Juniors. At the end of the three miles the Juniors were ahead, having made the distance in twenty-one minutes and fifty-five seconds. The time of the Freshmen was twenty-two minutes and twelve seconds. The stroke oarsman of the Sophomores gave out shortly after turning the stake boat, and the boat was distanced.

The second race was between shells, and the positions were as follows:—

Scientific School.—S. W. M. Peters, stroke: C. E. Deane, C. J. Williams, R. W. Bagley, H. B. Sargent and S. L. Hollsredge, bow. Uniform, white shirts and pink handkerchiefs.

Sophomore Class.—John W. McBurney, stroke; Franck Rawle, Henry W. Putnam, James J. Myers, Henry M. Howe and William S. Hall, bow. Uniform, white shirt and cherry handkerchiefs.

Freshman Class.—John W. Sanger, stroke; T. Parsons, S. V. R. Thayer, E. M. Low, B. Adams and G. Willis, bow. Uniform, white shirts and Magenta handkerchiefs.

The boats got away to a good start and treated the spectators to a closely contested race, which ultimately resulted in the victory of the Scientifics, who made the distance, three miles, in 20:30, followed by the Sophs. in 21:00. Jno. William Blaikie, of Boston, awarded the prizes.

THE WORCESTER REGATTA.

We regret to learn that at a meeting of the citizens of Worcester, Mass., held June 8, for the purpose of making arrangements for the forthcoming city regatta, on lake Quinsigamond, it was decided not to offer prizes for professional races. What has caused this decision? Are the good folk thereaway riled because crews from other cities have generally carried off the attractive plums they have offered in previous years? If this narrow-minded resolution is adhered to it will leave but one race—that for the Worcester championship by home crews. True it is that the College regatta, which is usually fixed for the same day, is the leading feature, but the committee must not lose sight of the fact that by excluding oarsmen from a distance they unquestionably diminish, in no trifling degree, the interest and enjoyment of the annual jubilee. The best crews and oarsmen in the country have taken part in these regattas, and consequently added to their importance, and caused the influx of a large number of strangers, so that the people of Worcester are pecuniarily interested in the matter. It was intimated that if private parties desired to raise a purse for a single scull wherry race, a place would be found in the programme for it. If the committee are resolved to play so ungenerous and unwise a part, we trust that private subscription may effect the desired object, in which case we hope to see our leading four-oared crews and scullers go through their paces.

The Quinsigamond and Union crews will enter for the championship race. The latter have parted with their last year's bow-oar, Tim Green, and substituted a member of Neptune crew, of St. John, whose name has not, as yet, transpired. They are doing their utmost to render their victory over their old conquerors certain this year. The Union boys have muckle in their favor, while the Quinsips possess superior skill.

JERSEY CITY YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta of this club is fixed for the 20th inst. Judge Quaife, Alderman Terry and Captain Grain will compose the board judges. The flag boat off Coney Island Point will be the limit for the first and second class yachts, and Fort Lafayette for the third class.

CHALLENGE TO ALL VIRGINIA.—John McKay, an enthusiastic boat-puller, now sporting the blue livery of Uncle Sam and stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., writes us to say that he is prepared to make a match with any man in this State, be he a scion of the F. F. V.'s or not, to row a five mile race—two and a half miles to a stake boat and return—in fourteen foot working boats, for $100 a side. Any person willing to accommodate him will please state the fact either through these columns or by letter to Fort Monroe. The reason the challenge is confined to the Old Dominion is because 'tis impossible for Johnny to leave his post of duty.

CHANGE OF BASE.—James McKay, the experienced and skillful constructor of last race boats, sail, fishing and pleasure craft, spoon oars, etc., has removed his headquarters to the foot of 110th street, East river, a spot possessing many advantages over his former locale. He has a number of boats of different kinds on hand, others under way, and slathers of orders for more, including one, a shell, for Jimmy Hamill.

RACE ON THE PATAPSCO.—An interesting scrub race took place at the Ferry Bar, Baltimore, Md., on the 12th inst., under the auspices of the Patapsco Navy. The Zephyr, a four-oared gunwale barge, and the Undine, of the Undine Club, a six-oared outrigger, were the principal boats in a fleet of six. According to the rules of the club, twenty seconds are allowed for the difference in boats, by which the Zephyr was victorious by fifteen seconds. Distance, two miles. Time, Undine, 18:06; Zephyr, 18:11.

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THE TWO MILE HEAT MATCH, IN HARNESS, BETWEEN DEXTER AND LADY THORN.

DEXTER THE WINNER.

The third match of the four made at the commencement of the season between Mr. Belf, of Philadelphia, the owner of Lady Thorn, and Mr. Fawcett, of Chicago, the owner of Dexter, between their respective horses, for $1,000 a side each match, came off on Friday, the 14th, on the Fashion Course, L. I. The day was exceedingly favorable and pleasant, a cool breeze tempering to a delightful temperature the sun's warm rays. The course also was in excellent order, and the anticipations of fast time were fully realized. Dexter, of course, was the favorite; his previous victories at mile heats, in harness and to wagon, fully justifying his occupying that preeminence. This race was two miles and repeat, in harness; Budd Doble driving Dexter and Dan Pfiter the big bay mare. One hundred to fifteen were the current quotations in the betting market before the start.

First Heat.—Lady Thorn had the inside track and the best of the send off, and she improved this advantage by opening a gap of two lengths as they passed the quarter pole in 36½ seconds. On the back stretch Dexter settled into his long raking stroke, regular as a piece of beautiful machinery, and although the mare was going at a clinking pace, he gradually drew upon her, and was only half a length behind as they swept past the half mile pole in 1:12, which is at the rate of 2:24 to the mile. On the Flushing stretch he joined issue, got on even terms, and head and head they trotted like a double team home, Dexter crossing the score on the first mile in 2:24 a neck and shoulders in front. The mare now improved her stride, and again they swept along side by side, none able to say which had the advantage. For half a mile they continued thus, and a more magnificent trotting contest was never witnessed than was now afforded to the fortunate spectators present. On the Flushing stretch the indomitable courage and speed of the little white legged trotting wonder began to tell its tale, for he slowly but surely drew ahead, and maintaining the advantage thus gained won the heat by a length and a half in 4:51; neither horse having made a skip or break in the heat. This time was only half a second slower than Flora Temple's unequalled record of two miles in harness of 4:50¾.

Second Heat.—Fine and exciting as was the contest in the first heat between these two fast and splendid horses, it was surpassed in the second heat. Close together, or with never more than half a length between them, they trotted the first mile in 2:30½; the quarter being done in 0:38¾, and the half mile in 1:15½. The second mile was equally as exciting, until in coming up the home stretch, Lady Thorn broke so badly that her chance of the heat and race was gone, for Dexter trotting steadily home, won both in 5:01½. The spectators were loud in their expressions of satisfaction at witnessing such a magnificent race. Summary:—

Fashion Course, L. I., Friday, June 14th.—Match for $2,000, two miles and repeat, in harness.

B. Doble entered b g Dexter..... 1 1
D. Pfifer entered b m Lady Thorn..... 2 2

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half Mile.*	*Mile.*	*Two Miles.*
First heat	0:36½	1:12	2:24	4:51
Second heat	0:38½	1:15½	2:30½	5:01½

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE.

BRUNO AND BRUNETTE BEAT BONNER'S TIME IN DOUBLE HARNESS.

The week just closed has been signalised by a number of important matches between speedy nags on the Fashion Course, L. I., all of which drew together a large attendance of spectators, and upon which a deal of money changed owners. The first on the programme, which took place on the 10th, was a match for $2,000, mile heats, three in five, to wagons, between D. Mace's br s McClellan and D. Pfifer's b s Vanderbilt. Mac was the favorite in the pools at odds of nearly 2 to 1. Four heats were trotted, the favorite winning the first, second and fourth heats, the third being decided a dead heat, a decision which gave much dissatisfaction, the backers of Vanderbilt insisting that he should have been given the heat because he trotted squarely all through, while Mac broke so close to the score that he crossed it on a run, and barely reached it in advance. With the exception of this heat Vanderbilt acted very badly. Time, 2:30¾; 2:31½; 2:31⅛; 2:30¾.

On the succeeding day a match for $500, mile heats, three in five, in harness, came off, between B. Doble's br s Toronto Chief, Jr., and W. Borst's blk g Rapid. Toronto Chief had the call in the betting prior to the start, but the manner in which he scored caused the market to undergo a change. In consequence of the unsteadiness of the horses the race was very unsatisfactory. Rapid won the first two heats, but was distanced in the third. Time, 2:37½; 2:44; 2:46.

Immediately after the above match Mr. Harker's bays, brother and sister, Bruno and Brunette, were driven on the course, their owner desiring to test their abilities in an attempt to rub out the hitherto unequalled double harness time made by Bonner's famous team, Lady Palmer and Flatbush Mare, viz., one mile in 2:26 to a road wagon, and two miles in 5:01¼—one of the quarters in the second trial being made in 33 secs., which is at the rate of 2:12. The wind was blowing strongly, which operated to their disadvantage. They accomplished their task in gallant style, trotting the mile without a single skip, in the extraordinary time of 2:25¼. The first quarter was trotted in 36½ secs., and the half in 1:11¾. The ribbons were manipulated by John Lovett.

On Wednesday, the 12th a trot remarkable for its length took place between D. Mace's b g Panic, J. Lovett's blk g Gen'l Butler, and D. Pfifer's b m Lucy, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, for a purse of $500. Seven heats were trotted; the first and second were won by Lucy, who was withdrawn after the next, which was taken by Panic. The fourth heat fell to the lot of Butler, the fifth was decided a dead heat, the sixth was won by Panic, and in the last the judges declared both horses distanced for running, so that the race terminated without either one winning the stake. The last two heats were contested after dark, which should not again occur when the fate of poor McKeever is fresh in our memory. We understand that missiles were hurled by unseen hands at the driver of one of the horses in this race after nightfall, fortunately without striking the intended victim. Time, 2:32; 2:31¼; 2:30½; 2:27; 2:28—time of sixth and seventh heats not taken.

$7,500 TROT IN BOSTON.

At the Mystic Park, Boston, on the 11th inst., the most important match of the season in the New England district transpired, viz., the great trot for $7,500, between Blackstone Belle, in harness, and the bay gelding John Stewart, under saddle, three miles and repeat, Mr. Trant, the owner of Belle, backing his animal for $5,000 against $2,500, the original stipulations being that both horses should go as they pleased. The match was made several weeks since and until within a few days of the race Belle was an immense favorite, although the New Yorkers were nowise loth to take the odds offered. Two or three days prior to the race, however, odds of 2 and even 3 to 1 were offered on Stewart. The largest assemblage seen on these grounds for years entered the gates that day, and the speculation upon the event was brisk, a great deal of money being wagered on time. The judges selected for the occasion were Messrs. O. L. Marshall, of Providence; A. Jackson, of New York; and D. Flagg, of Boston. The track was in excellent condition for the race, and on the toss for choice of positions Stewart won the pole. The race did not prove near so close or interesting, nor the time made as good as was generally supposed it would be. Belle jumped away with a lead of nearly three lengths, and won the first heat by several lengths, without being pushed, in 7:58¾. She ran away with a decided advantage on the second heat also, and was leading three lengths when the half mile pole was reached. She continued to draw away and won as she pleased by about seven lengths in 7:56. We give the summary:—

MYSTIC PARK, Tuesday, June 11.—Match $7,500, three miles and repeat, go as they please.

J. J. Bowen entered blk m Blackstone Belle, in harness... 1 1
J. Murphy entered br g John Stewart, under saddle..... 2 2

Time.	*Half.*	*Mile.*	*2 Miles.*	*3 Miles.*
First Heat	1:17	2:37½	5:16½	7:58¾
Second Heat	1:17½	2:36½	5:15	7:56

TROTTING IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The early portion of last week was a season of much rejoicing among the admirers of speedy horseflesh at the Hub, and it's been a long time since so many turf connoisseurs from various sections of the country invaded the Model City, where the sale of old rye in moderate doses is proscribed, and ale and lager cannot be had in quantities to suit purchasers. The cause of this flutter in turf circles was the eventuation of two important trotting matches at Mystic Park. The first, which took place on the 10th inst., was a one thousand dollar match, mile heats, best 3 in 5, between George Washington and Mate, and Brown George and Mate. Brown George bears an excellent reputation as a good trotter, having been the competitor of Ethan Allen in the race over the Fashion Course, Long Island, on the 29th ultimo, where Ethan made the fastest time to wagon on record, winning the last heat, by a length, in 2:19. George Washington, or "Old Wash," is also an excellent animal, and figured in a large number of races at the Mystic and Riverside tracks. In the pools sold previous to the race Brown George brought $35 and Washington $15. In the toss for choice of positions the former won the pole. The race was a close and exciting one, and resulted in the success of the Gotham representative in three straight heats, taking the first by a length and a half, the second by a neck only, and the last by six lengths. Although well advanced in years Washington proved that he still possessed considerable vigor. Summary:—

MYSTIC PARK, Monday, June 10.—Double Team Race. Match $1,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. Dungrey entered br g Brown George, with running mate..... 1 1 1
J. J. Bowen entered br g George Washington, with running mate..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:28½; 2:34¾; 2:20½.

TROTTING AT POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—These three Dutchess County horses, Hutchins' mare, Belden's Jack and Sharpstein's Betsey, competed for a purse at Doty's Union Park, Poughkeepsie, on the 11th inst. Four heats were contested, the Hutchins' entry taking the last three and the race. Time, 2:46; 2:43; 2:48; 2:43.

PACING MATCH IN THE MOUND CITY.—Magoozler and Ace of Spades contested in a pacing match for $2,000, at the St. Louis Trotting Park, on the 8th inst., the first named winning. The fastest time made was 2:24¾.

A $200 TROT.—Whitebird, owned by B. B. Smith, of Smith's Mills, and Mollie Newton, the property of L. Titus, of Hamburg, were competitors in a race at Gowanda, N. Y., mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness for $200, on the 8th inst. Whitebird won in three straight heats. Time, 2:43; 2:39¾; 2:40.

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143 MAIN STREET,
48-12m* Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEW YORK vs. PHILADELPHIA.

An important cricket match was played on Monday and Tuesday, the 10th and 11th inst., on the cricket grounds at Camden, N. J., between the first elevens of the Philadelphia Club and the St. George, of New York, in which the Quaker City Willow Swingers seem to have carried too many guns for the Dragon Slayers, as they not only ran up a good score for themselves but kept their opponents down to a low figure, the number of cyphers being conspicuous. Pearson made splendid scores at the bat for Philadadelphia (54 and 15), while his name is conspicuous in the bowling line. He was evidently the star of the match. Of the performances of the other players on either side we have no room to dilate upon, and must therefore content ourselves with giving the score only.

First Innings.	Philadelphia.	Second Innings.
Large, b Gibbes	8	b Norley..... 11
West, l b w b Norley	0	l b w b Norley..... 10
Clay, b Gibbes	1	c Wright b Norley..... 14
Pearson, b Butterfield	54	c Talbot b Norley..... 15
Barclay, b Norley	20	c Gibbes b Norley..... 0
Magee, c Gibbes b Norley	1	c Gibbes b Norley..... 19
Jarvis, run out	2	b Norley..... 0
Hopkinson, b Norley	2	b Norley..... 0
Meade, b Norley	7	not out..... 2
Osterbridge, not out	0	b Norley..... 2
Shaley, b Norley	0	c Robinson b Norley..... 6
Bye, 1; wide, 1	2	byes, 2; wides, 4; leg byes, 4..10
Total	97	Total..... 89

First Innings.	St. George.	Second Innings.
Bauce b Magee	0	b Meade..... 2
Wright c Barclay b Pearson	3	Hopkinson b Magee..... 0
Norley run out	12	c Meade b Magee..... 0
Gibbes b Magee	3	run out..... 2
Gordon c Barclay b Magee	0	b Large..... 0
Talbot run out	5	c West b Large..... 2
Pomeroy c Large b Pearson	5	c West b Large..... 8
Robinson b Magee	7	b Pearson..... 6
Butterfield b Pearson	1	b Meade..... 5
Walter c Barclay b Pearson	4	not out..... 0
Ogilby not out	2	b Large..... 0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 4; wides, 2.10		byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 6.10
Total	62	Total..... 35

Umpire.—Messrs. Rollinson and Fisher. Scorers—Messrs. White and Pepper. Time of Game—Ten hours and thirty min.

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ST. GEORGE.—First Innings.

Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Gibbes 98	26	9	2	1
Norley 152	58	10	7	0
Butterfield 70	11	7	1	0

Second Innings.

Gibbes 56	8	8	0	2
Norley 156	44	15	9	0
Butterfield 96	27	9	1	2

PHILADELPHIA.—First Innings.

Magee 82	13	13	3	0
Pearson 80	20	4	5	2

Second Innings.

Magee 56	6	9	2	1
Pearson 48	8	6	1	4
Meade 32	2	6	2	0
Large 28	5	4	4	1

AMATEURS VS. MASSASOIT.—These Massachusetts Cricket Clubs played a match on the 8th inst., at Watertown, on the grounds of the last named. The Massasoits played their strength against the Amateurs' second eleven. The A's won, however, by a grand total of 87 to 47.

THE AMATEURS, of Chelsea, Mass., have the following engagements to fulfil:—On June 17th, they play the first eleven of the Nonantum; on the 29th the second eleven of the Boston Club; and on July 4th the first eleven of the Alpha, of Salem, Mass. Good for the Amateurs.

ST. GEORGE, OF OSWEGO, N. Y.—This cricket organization held their annual election recently, with the following result:—President, T. J. Densmore; Vice President, J. H. Mattoon; Secretary, Henry Stevenson; Treasurer, Geo. W. Burt; Directors, H. Stevenson, W. P. Despard, C. A. Parker and J. R. Shibley.

THE GARRISON CRICKET CLUB OF MONTREAL, C. E., played a match on the 7th inst., when the Coms beat the Non-Coms. 140 to 48.

SPORTS ABROAD.

BRILLIANT CRICKET.

UNITED ALL ENGLAND VS. ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN.

Some "pretty cricket" was shown in the match between these two famous elevens at the game played at Manchester, Eng., on May 24th and 25th, in which the All Englanders came off victorious by four wickets, R. Daft batting for them to the tune of 111 and not out in his first innings. Score:—

First Innings.	United All England.	Second Innings.
C. Brampton b Shaw	22	c Hayward b Shaw..... 0
A. Shaw c Rowbotham b Shaw	21	c Hayward b Shaw..... 0
C. Coward at Pinder b Shaw	25	st Pinder b Jackson..... 34
R. Iddison c Reynolds b Shaw	63	b Shaw..... 26
R. Carpenter c Rowbotham b Jackson	28	b Jackson..... 2
J. Grundy b Tinley	17	b Jackson..... 8
G. Paling c Smith b Shaw	15	c Pinder b Jackson..... 10
G. Atkinson not out	11	c Smith b Shaw..... 1
T. Plumb c Pinder b Reynolds	1	not out..... 0
G. Freeman b Shaw	2	b Jackson..... 0
G. Howitt b Shaw	0	b Jackson..... 0
Leg byes, 2; wides, 1	3	Byes, &c..... 0
Total	208	Total..... 81

ALL ENGLAND.

J. Smith b Freeman	34	J. Jackson c Grundy b Iddison	21
J. Rowbotham b Howitt	15	J. C. Shaw c Brampton, b Iddison	1
R. Daft not out	111	F. Reynolds at Plumb b Iddison	1
T. Hayward b Freeman	24	Byes, 4; leg bye, 1	5
G Parr b Howitt	6	Total	232
W. Oscroft b Freeman	1		
R. C. Tinley c Carpenter b Howitt	13		
G. Pinder b Freeman	0		

In the second innings of the All England, Smith scored (b Howitt) 2, Rowbotham (c and b Howitt) 12, Daft (b Freeman) 4, Hayward (c Plumb b Freeman) 11, Parr (b Howitt) 0, Oscroft (not out) 20, Tinley (st Plumb b Howitt) 3, Pinder (not out) 4; byes, 3; leg byes, 3—total 58.

FIGHT BETWEEN A BLACK AND WHITE MAN.—A mill came off Tuesday, May 28th, between Harry Neville (Black) and Tom Bates, of Sheffield, late of Manchester, for £25 a side, at 8st 12lb. The scene of the encounter was an isolated spot on the Moors called the "Snake," near Glossop, in the Sheffield (Eng.) District. Neville was trained by "Old Roll," whilst his opponent, Tom Bates, had been looked after by Tom Sherdon, the pedfrom Doncaster. The night before the fight, and that of weighing, both men scaled 11lb under weight, and there were several offers to bet at prices varying from evens to 5 to 4 on Bates, but eventually evens was the current price. After some delay, Peter Morris, of Birmingham, was appointed referee, and after the usual civilities had been exchanged, both men were at the scratch, and commenced fighting. Bates looked

consequence of its one-sided character, lasted three hours and five minutes, and was easily won by the players from Quakerdom, by the annexed score:—

Athletics.	H.	L.	R.	Eon.	H.	L.	R.
Kleinfelder, r f	4		9	Broughton, p	1		5
McBride, 2d b	6		8	Means, 3d b	2		4
Reach, 2d b	5		8	Evans, c	1		3
Wilkins, s s	1		13	Randall, 1st b	4		2
Fisler, 1st b	1		12	Haggett, r f	4		2
Sensenderfer, l f	3		10	McAllister, 2d b	4		2
Woolman, c f	3		10	Dennis, l f	4		2
Hayhurst, p	3		10	Eaton, s s	3		2
Pharo, c	1		10	Keaser, c f	4		1
Total	38			Total	33		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic	18	14	4	4	7	13	6	10	12	—88
Eon	2	0	19	0	0	0	0	2	0	—23

Umpire—John Lowell, of the Lowell Club. Scorers—F. Benson and E. M. Lepharon.

On the 12th inst. the most important match of the trip was played with the Harvard Club, of Cambridge, which recently wrested the Championship of New England from the Lowells. Despite a scorching sun, a high wind blowing in fitful gusts and sending the dust in eddying columns across the Common, an increased attendance of spectators visited the grounds and remained until the conclusion of the game. They were well repaid, too, for their endurance of these tribulations, for the game was one of the most exciting ever witnessed. The batting of the Athletics was far superior to that of their opponents, but the latter held the palm in the matter of fielding, it was thought; Smith, Parker and Willard deserving especial praise for their admirable play. In the third innings the former made a splendid fly-catch after running about three rods, and Parker was vociferously applauded for a brilliant catch made by leaping several feet in the air. The playing was sharp and decisive, lasting but two hours and a quarter. We give the score below:—

Athletic.	H.	L.	R.	Harvard.	H.	L.	R.
Kleinfelder, 1st b	4		3	Sprague, c f	4		1
McBride, p	2		3	Smith, 1 f	3		1
Reach, 2d b	2		4	Hunnewell, p	4		0
Wilkins, s s	5		1	Flagg, c	2		2
Fisler, 3d b	2		3	Parker, 3d b	3		1
Sensenderfer, l f	2		4	Ames, 2d b	2		2
Berry, c f	3		2	Mealey, r f	4		0
Ratcliffe, r f	3		0	Shaw, 1st b	2		2
Lepharon, c	4		2	Willard, s s	3		1
Total	32			Total	10		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic	4	6	5	1	1	0	0	0	5	—22
Harvard	0	1	2	0	0	4	0	1	2	—10

Fly catches—Athletic—Kleinfelder, 3; McBride, 2; Reach, 4; Fisler, 2; Berry, 2; Ratcliffe, 1; Pharo, 5—19. Harvard—Sprague, 2; Smith, 3; Flagg, 1; Parker, 2; Mealey, 1; Willard, 1—7. Flys missed—Athletic none. Harvard—Ames, Shaw and Parker, 1 each—3. Home runs—Athletic—McBride, Reach and Berry—3. Harvards—none. Struck out—Athletic—none. Harvard—Smith and Flagg. Out on fouls—Athletic—Kleinfelder, 1; Wilkins, 1; Fisler, 2; Sensenderfer, 2; Berry, 2—8. Harvard—Smith, 1; Hunnewell, 2; Parker, 1; Ames, 2; Mealey, 1—7. Left on bases—Athletic—McBride, Fisler, Berry and Ratcliffe, 3; the others each once. Harvard—none. Passed balls—Athletic—Pharo, 2. Harvard—Flagg, 6. Out on first base—Athletic—Kleinfelder, 1; McBride, 1; Reach, 1; Wilkins, 2; Berry, 1; Ratcliffe, 2; Pharo, 4—12. Harvard—Parker, 1; Mealey, 1—2. Scorers—Athletic—R. W. Benson; Harvard—William Worthington. Umpire—E. B. Harris, of the Tri-Mountain Club. Time—two hours and fifteen minutes.

On the 13th inst., they met the Lowell Club, ex-champions. It was expected that this would be an exciting match, but the idea proved fallacious, for in the first innings the Philadelphians scored 13 runs to a goose egg, and at the end of the fifth, when rain put a stop to the game, the score stood 53 to 8. The batting of the Athletics was very brilliant. The score:—

Athletic.	H.	L.	R.	Lowell.	H.	L.	R.
Kleinfelder, 1st b	8		5	Lovett, p	2		0
McBride, p	1		7	Alline, c f	2		1
Reach, 2d b	7		7	Wilder, c	2		0
Wilkins, s s	2		4	Sumner, 2d b	1		2
Fisler, 3d b	3		5	Crosby, 1st b	2		1
Sensenderfer, l f	1		7	Newton, r f	1		2
Berry, c f	0		7	Jewell, 3d b	1		2
Radcliffe, r f	2		6	Lowell, l f	2		0
Pharo, c	2		5	Thomson, s s	2		0
Total	53			Total	8		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Athletic	13	2	2	17	19	—53
Lowell	0	4	0	1	3	— 8

Home Runs—Athletic—Reach 4, Radcliffe 2, Pharo 2—8. Lowell—Newton 1, Jewell 1—2. Flies caught—Athletic—Reach 1, Berry 2, Radcliffe 2—5. Lowell—Lovett 2, Alline 3, Wilder 1, Sumner 2, Newton 2, Thompson 1—11. Foul flies caught—Lowell—Wilder 1, Thompson 1—2. Foul bounds caught—Athletics—Kleinfelder 2, Pharo 2—4. Lowell—Wilder 2. Struck out—Thompson 1. Left on bases—Athletic—Wilkins 2, Berry 1—3. Lowell—Lowell 1, Wilder 1—2. Umpire—J. B. Ames, of the Harvard Club. Scorers—R. W. Benson for Athletic, and C. L. Fuller for Lowell.

KEYSTONE vs. QUAKER CITY.

We give the score of the first of a series of three games between the Quaker City and Keystone Base Ball Clubs, of Philadelphia, played on the 10th inst., on the Keystone grounds at Camden. There was a very large attendance. It was confidently expected that the Quaker City-zens would have beaten their opponents two to one, but the end of the ninth innings showed just the reverse. The Keystones were short Berry (who deserted), and Woods and Gwinn, but "where there's a will there's a way," and they made "away" with them to the tune of 51 to 25, with the tallest kind of batting ever seen around there on Tom Pratt's pitching. The Quaker City is the club that was to beat the Athletics, but the old Keystones stand second best yet, and not so much second either, as they played the Athletics the other day, the latter winning by a score of 19 to 14. Annexed is the score:—

Keystone.	H.	L.	R.	Quaker City.	H.	L.	R.
Dick, 2d b	2		6	Dockney, c	2		5
Cope, p	0		9	Pratt, p	2		5
M. Smith, 1 f	3		6	Malone, 1st b	0		4
Deal, c f	2		7	Wallace, 2d b	3		3
Conner, c	5		4	Donohue, 3d b	2		3
J. Smith, 3d b	5		3	Brown, r f	1		1
McClarnen, s s	2		6	Shane, c f	5		2
McMullen, 1st b	4		5	Heubel, 1 f	4		1
Lechler, r f	3		5	Rivers, s s	5		1
Total	51			Total	25		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Keystone	5	6	4	4	14	3	5	6	4	—51
Quaker City	5	9	6	0	0	1	2	0	2	—25

Umpire—Nathan Mulliner, Camden B. B. C.

THE HORTICULTURAL GAME.

A game between two nines, in aid of the Horticultural Bazaar, Philadelphia, that had been extensively advertised, attracted a large concourse of people on the Athletic's grounds on the 4th inst. Several of the players advertised to assist were unable to put in an appearance, and the game was far from being a satisfactory one. We annex the score:—

Kleinfelder's Side.	H.	L.	R.	Pratt's Side.	H.	L.	R.
Heubel, 3d b	4		3	Pattison, 1st b	5		7
Reach, 2d b	3		4	Fisler, 2d b	3		9
Sensenderfer, p	3		3	Malone, p	2		8
Bomeisler, c	1		4	Cuthbert, c	3		7
Kleinfelder, 1st b	2		1	Pratt, 3d b	5		5
Wilkins, s s	4		1	Macomb, c f	1		10
Richards, c f	4		2	Radcliff, l f	2		6
Gaskill, r f	2		4	R. Reach, s s	2		7
Weaver, 1 f	4		1	Kern, r f	4		7
Total	28			Total	66		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
K's side	1	4	1	3	9	2	0	2	1	—23
Pratt's side	4	1	6	4	7	9	12	14	9	—66

Fly catches—Kern, 2; Cuthbert, 2; Macomb, 2; R. Reach, 2; Pattison, 1; Radcliff, 1. Total, 11. Weaver, 2; Kleinfelder, 2; Richards, 2; Sensenderfer, 1; Bomeisler, 1; Wilkins, 1. Total, 9. Struck out—Pratt, 1; Malone, 1. Out on bases—Pratt's side, 12 times; Kleinfelder's side, 13 times. Out on fouls—Kleinfelder's side, 8 times; Pratt's side, 4 times. Left on bases—Pratt's side, 7 times; Kleinfelder's side, 6 times. Passed balls—Cuthbert, 4; Bomeisler, 7. Umpire—C. Anspach, Olympic B. B. C. Scorer—M. J. Evans. Time—3 hours and thirty minutes.

PROPOSED TOURNAMENT.—The ball clubs of Detroit, Mich., are making arrangements for a grand tournament to commence on August 10th. The following is a list of the prizes to be offered:—

First Class.—1st prize, $300 and a gold mounted ebony bat; 2d prize, presented by M. S. Smith, $150 value; 3d prize, gold ball, regulation size.

Second Class.—1st prize, $200 and a gold mounted rosewood bat; 2d prize, presented by Mr. Morison, $100 value; 3d prize, silver ball, regulation size.

Third Class.—1st prize, $100 and a gold mounted maple bat; 2d prize, presented by Conklin, $50 value; 3d prize, silver trumpet.

Miscellaneous.—Gold opera glass to the best captain; silver opera glass to the best pitcher; silver cup to the best batter; silver water pitcher to the best catcher; gold star to the best thrower; silver star to the best runner of bases; champion belt, silver, to the player making the most home runs.

In addition the citizens intend giving a prize of from $300 to $500 to be played for by the club winning the first prize and the Detroit club. The latter organization do not propose to play in any other except this final game.

NAUTICAL CLUB.—A number of the youths attached to the school-ship Massachusetts, lying at New Bedford, Mass., lately organized a club under the above title, by choosing the following officers:—President, Chas. E. Marsh; Vice President, James Brady; Secretary, Thos. S. Dugan; Treasurer, H. B. Judd; Captain First Nine, C. C. Marsh. The club had an opening game a few days since, when the first nine beat the second by a tally of 18 to 7.

THE NORTH STAR CLUB, of St. Paul, were victorious over the Minneapolis boys in a game played at Minneapolis, Minn., on the 24th ult. Score, 56 to 26. The officers of the N. S. for the present year are:—President, R. C. Olin; Vice President, Russ Munger; Secretary, J. D. Wilson; Treasurer, Towner Bromley; Board of Directors, Wm. Wilson, W. A. Kittridge, W. B. Langley, J. G. Telford and J. A. Spencer.

FRONTIER, OF OSWEGO, N. Y.—At the annual election of this club the following officers were elected for 1867:—President, H. Stevenson; Vice President, N. C. Gebbe; Corresponding Secretary, R. S. Myrick; Financial Secretary, E. A. Mattoon; Treasurer, T. H. Fitkin; Directors, F. W. Oliver and L. A. Lathrop. They were defeated, 42 to 30, in a game played with the Ontario, June 7th.

BALL PLAY IN VIRGINIA.—The Old Point Club, of Ft. Monroe, beat the Creighton, of Norfolk, 39 to 24, in a game played at the latter place, June 1st, and on the 5th they defeated the same club at Ft. Monroe by a tally of 40 to 27.....The Ordnance Club, of Ft. Monroe, beat the Phil Sheridan, of same place, 38 to 35, June 1st.

MUTUAL VS. JEFFERSON.—The match between these clubs proved to be too one-sided an affair for comment, the Jeffersons not playing as well as they do in an ordinary practice game. On the Mutual side Jewett's play behind was one of the features, as well as the general play in the in-field. The score stood—Mutual, 56; Jefferson, 1.

THE GAME IN OHIO.—On the 6th inst., the Athletics, of Savannah Academy, met and defeated the Washingtonians, of Ashland, O., by a score of 79 to 33. The game was an exciting one. The Washingtonians were fagged out, having played a match game the preceding day. For a young club they play remarkably well.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

THE INTERNATIONAL CALEDONIAN GAMES
GIVEN BY THE
NEW YORK CALEDONIAN CLUB
WILL BE HELD AT
JONES' WOOD,
ON
THURSDAY, JUNE 27TH, 1867.

PROGRAMME:

The sports of the day will be opened by an old fashioned SCOTCH REEL, after which the circle will be cleared, and the Games commence at 9 o'clock, with

		First Prize.	2d.	3d.
1st.	Putting the Heavy Stone	Gold Medal,	$30	$10
2d.	Putting the Light Stone	Gold Medal,	30	10
3d.	Running Jump	Gold Medal,	30	10
4th.	Heavy Hammer	Gold Medal,	30	10
5th.	Light Hammer	Gold Medal,	20	10
6th.	Running High Leap	Gold Medal,	30	10
7th.	Highland Fling	Gold Medal,	30	10
8th.	Short Race	Gold Medal,	20	10
9th.	Boys' Race (under 12)	$5	3	2
10th.	Wheelbarrow Race	10	7	5
	INTERMISSION.			
11th.	Vaulting with the Pole	Gold Medal,	$20	$10
12th.	Tossing the Caber	Gold Medal,	20	10
13th.	The Long Race	Gold Medal,	20	10
14th.	The Broadsword Dance	Gold Medal,	30	10
15th.	Standing High Leap	Gold Medal,	20	10
16th.	Sack Race	$10	7	5
17th.	Hitch and Kick	Gold Medal,	20	10
18th.	Hurdle Race	Gold Medal,	20	10
19th.	Boys' Hurdle Race (under 15)	$5	3	2
20th.	Running Hop, Step and Jump	Gold Medal,	20	10
21st.	Quoits (played outside the Circle)	Gold Medal,	20	10

These games are open to members of Scottish Societies everywhere, who are most cordially invited to be present at the gathering, and contend for the above liberal prizes.

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THE RING.

Card.—In this week's Clipper George Rooke responds to my letter, and charges me with being drunk, and in a condition that rendered me useless to him or any other person. It was my intention to take leave of this man Rooke, but as he has made those charges I deem it my duty in justice to myself and friends to show their utter falsity. The facts are these. At New London I remained up all night with some gentlemen from New York and Providence; I was troubled with such a severe cough that I did not wish to retire for fear of disturbing this man Rooke. In the morning several of Collins' friends came to me and asked me to get Rooke up, that they were ready to start for the fighting ground; this was about 3 o'clock. I replied that I would not disturb him until I thought proper, as I knew what time he had to be in the ring. I therefore let him rest till five o'clock; we then had breakfast in presence of several gentlemen that I can name, and got on board the boat a full half hour before she was ready to start. On our way to the fight I was seen by all the reporters, and in the ring, when tossing for corners and stripping Rooke I was seen by your reporter and also by the reporter for the *Herald* and several other gentlemen; and I will leave it to any of those gentlemen if there was the sign of liquor on me that morning. Rooke also says he does not owe me one cent; this also is a falsehood, as I never received one cent for seconding him, and when I spoke to him about it he replied that he had none, as he had lost enough already. This is the truth, and I will leave the sporting public to judge who is right or who is wrong. MORRIS PHALEN.

Brooklyn, June 13, 1867. 1t

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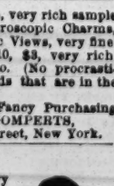

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City Summary.

MONDAY, June 17, '67.

"PERSONAL.—Black hat and moustache, white vest, dark coat, imitation diamond ring on little finger. Why didn't you come to me last night at the theatre when I smiled upon you? Address Bel Demonio, Station D."

The above notice in the *Herald* attracted our attention the other morning, at breakfast, for we at once knew that it was intended for us. Tell you how it was: Bel Demonio is a bright-looking creature, with wavy ringlets, alabaster skin, and all that, and we knew that she was smitten with us on the occasion referred to. "We saw her but a moment," for at that precise time we were invited out to take a glass of soda water before the hotels closed up for the night. When we returned, she had "gone from our gaze like a beautiful dream," and we became unhappy, for it cannot be denied that we were in love with our beautiful unknown. Think of the joy we experienced on reading the above notice. We showed it to our wife, as a dutiful husband *should* do, and then indited the following reply to our "fair incognito," and this is what we said:—

BEAUTIFUL BEL.—Sweet beauty—my duty to thee makes me indite, or write, this letter; no better you'll find, now mind, than me; so flee some night when bright the moon-ah! sweet lunar, shows me to thee. If you are true, some time right soon, the note you wrote will bear from where you live to give this child, who's wild, to know, by Jo! the place your face he'll see; so be in haste. Don't waste your time in rhyme. PORK PIE.

How swift the moments fly when love is on the wing; we awaited but a short time when the following response, in delicate cream laid, sweet-scented note paper, was handed us:—

ADORABLE PORK PIE—If thou wouldst have me paint—but no, by Jove, that aint what I would say. I'll try again. You can, if you like, meet me in the lane; but stop, that's stale, I won't go there, not I; I'll meet you in the evening when the bloom is on the rye. Can I count on you, my boy with the auburn hair? Oh! if your mother 'll let you, will you still be there? Thou art so near and yet so far, oh, tell me where my lovers are. I'll meet you, if the place you know, at the house kept by Delmonico. The hour, nine. Ever thine, BEL DEMONIO.

We went to Del's, but saw no Belles; we heard a roar of three or four—and looked to see, and what do you think did we espy but our theatric friends; and as distance enchantment lends, we were about to slope away, but we were quickly caught, and they—not to make the point too fine—they made us pay for all the wine. It was a put up job. We never yet made anything off of women. They're a tough set.....

Theatrical affairs are shaky, just now. What with warm weather, trips to the country (or to the back part of the house with the front all closed) scarcity of the filthy lucre, and all that, things have a filthy look here at present. And so it is all over the country; we hear of "immense success," "jammed houses," etc., but it's all a jammed falsehood. Sound the pockets of managers who have these "crowded houses," and you'll find 'em quite empty. Every day brings numbers of managers and people to this centre of dramatic civilization. "They come not as single spies, but in battalions," as the poet sings. Some come here to die, some to get married, and other some to take the chances for anything that offers. A few resort here to get rid of their creditors, for actor people cannot help occasionally getting into difficulties. As another man sadly remarked to us one evening when we were going through some "ros bif," "the times are out of joint." We told him, pointing to the skeleton of our repeat, that we expected to be out of joint soon. He left us, a hungrier if not a wiser man. Another man came rushing into our presence only a day or two ago, frothing like he had the hydrophobia, and what do you think ailed *him*? He had been reading the last quotation of "Pacific Mail," in which he holds a quiet interest, and the news had made him anything but a pacific male. May be there'll be a good deal of people to go by the board before long; it will be close shavin' with many .....And yet, strange as it may appear, we have the same number of stage-struck youths now that we had a few seasons ago, when managers and players rolled in wealth and sack cloth. Our young friends seek us out, and all urge us to put them on the high road to fame. Some we advise to sell matches, but they tell us that match-making is not profitable in summer; to others we suggest the propriety of splitting kindling wood, but they assure us that would split them all to pieces. One gentleman *insisted* on our getting him a "sit." "Young man," said we, with ferocious look, "if you intend to *sit* for a living, you'll not be able to stand it long." This we said in icy tones. "I see," replied the deproved youth, laughing it to kill at what he called a capital joke, but which we couldn't see it. That youth will fetch up suddenly, some day..... Actors are a clever set, take 'em as they come. To be sure, they have their failings; but ha! who does not? *All* of us cannot be *entirely* pure, you know. Well, well, we'll make some pleasant verses about

THE ACTOR.

An actor is a personage
Deserving of great praise
For his good humor, for you know
Whene'er he works he "plays."
And also for his friendliness,
He'll stick through thin and thick;
In fact he stands by friends so well
He's often called a "stick."

He always plays—as you may see
He's fond of games—that's true,
Because we chance to know ourselves
He often takes "a cue."
And tho' when playing he may fight,
He does it with much ease,
Because he knows he's doing right,
That's "keeping of the piece."

He's fond of reputation good,
Tho' stock or a star actor—
That is to say, in Irish phrase,
He likes a "good character."
He's like a bad, unruly child,
Tho' so he doesn't mean;
Yet still he is, for you may know
He's heard before "*his scene.*"

A paradox he is, for should
He the whole play impart,
And no one else should say a word,
He'd only play "a part."
And when he's through with life's long play
Things then have a reversal,
He "plays his part" and "dies" before
He has his last rehearsal.

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL sailed for Havre yesterday, June 15, in the steamship St. Laurent.

HARRY FORREST, of the *Mobile Programme*, and who was associated in the management of Mr. Edwin Forrest's recent engagement South and West, is in town. He contemplates leaving for Europe this week for rest and recreation.

WE ARE getting nicely into the dull season, when indoor amusements drag their slow length along, and willing patrons turn up scattering. A couple of months must elapse before the busy note of preparation will be sounded for the fall season. A number of managers and agents are now in Europe securing talent and material for the coming campaign. Many dancers are being engaged for the home market, for it is generally conceded that legs and low necks will be the winning hand for some time to come.

LINGARD'S THEATRE remains unoccupied, but it is within the bounds of probability that ere long its portals will again be opened to the public, and an entertainment offered for their amusement under the direction of George Lea and Charley White. In such an event, there will be a spirited competition between this establishment and Butler's.

LITTLE "ALL RIGHT" ALL WRONG.—On Wednesday evening, the 12th inst., while little "All Right" was making his descent on the rope stretched from the dome of the Academy directly over the proscenium to the dress circle, and when he had got half way down the cord, a creaking noise was heard, and in an instant he fell to the slats in the parquet, caused by the breaking of one of the guys that held the main rope. Such a consternation as followed is seldom witnessed in a theatre. Ladies screamed and a number fainted. The performers on the stage jumped over the musicians' heads, and were in an instant by the boy's side. He was conveyed to the dressing room, where restoratives were applied. He was then conducted to Matt Green's hotel, Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue, where he was attended by Dr. Carnochan, who after half an hour's care restored the boy to consciousness. As soon as he had recovered himself his father asked him how he was, and he replied, "All right," but in a very feeble tone. All night long the doctors were in attendance. At last accounts he was recovering from the effects of the shock which his system received. Dr. Carnochan at first expressed fears of his having received internal injuries, but as there have been yet no symptoms it is probable that the little fellow is "all right" in this respect. His ankles are still swollen, and he complains occasionally of a pain in his right thigh. In falling he gathered himself into the shape of a ball, thereby diminishing considerably the shock on any one part. In his fall the right side of his head was fearfully crushed, both his ankles were very badly strained, his right side and his pelvis were also seriously injured. The doctors pronounce his escape from instant death as almost miraculous. Not a bone of his body was broken. Little "All Right's" place in the troupe was filled the remainder of the week by a boy about the same age as "All Right," and he did the same acts remarkably well. But a similar accident nearly happened to this boy. In making the descent he held on to the pulley with both hands, while the guiding cord attached to the pulley was payed out on the stage by one of the Japs. The rope being considerably slacker than usual, the descent was much slower. On nearing the point where the brace is attached, the Japs checked the guiding cord too soon, and the boy gave an involuntary exclamation of terror, but managed to save himself.

ICE WATER in abundance and fans are furnished the patrons of Tony Pastor's Opera House each evening free of charge. This is a very good idea, and should be followed by all the managers of our theatres during the heated term. It is much pleasanter—to the ladies at least—to have their gentlemanly attendants sit by their side and tell their tales of love sipping a glass of ice water than it is for them to jump up at the close of every act, rush out, and shortly after return with the smell of ein glass of lager or a Bourbon sour following them. The principal attractions offered by Tony last week were Prof. Tanner's performing dogs and monkeys, the burlesque of the "White Crook" and the performances of Walter Brown with the Indian Clubs. Of the burlesque we spoke at length last week. Walter Brown gave a fine exhibition with the clubs. The performing dogs and monkeys of Prof. Tanner are equal to any that we have seen in this country. They perform every kind of trick that we have ever seen done by any dog, and do them neatly without missing a trick. They have been well trained by Mr. Tanner. Tony Pastor having purchased them for his traveling combination, Billy Pastor is learning to perform them. They will prove a card in the country.

THE LAST WEEK of the season is announced by Kelly & Leon's Minstrels. The bill for this week is the same as the past week. They close on the 22d inst., and open at Boston on the 24th. As Boston will be full of strangers next week, drawn there by the dedication of the New Masonic Hall, business will no doubt improve with show shops. During the absence of the company the hall will undergo many alterations, preparatory to commencing the fall season on the 26th of August.

DAN BRYANT opened his fourth annual engagement in this city at Wallack's Theatre on the 10th inst., in the "Irish Emigrant" and "Handy Andy," which pieces were repeated each evening during the week. As Mr. Bryant commenced his engagement at a very short notice, and two weeks earlier than was originally intended, he was unable to rehearse his new piece, and the consequence was old pieces had to be played until the company could get up in "Shamus O'Brien" and his new play of "Bells of Shandon." Mr. Bryant opened to a very good house, and throughout the week business was fair, in the "Irish Emigrant." Mr. Bryant has improved considerably since his last engagement in this city. His tour through the West, and the stage experience he has gained, have been of great benefit to him, for it serves to tone down his former crude style. This week he appears as Shamus O'Brien, in the drama of that name, and next week we are promised his new Irish drama by John Brougham and Harry Morford, called "Bells of Shandon." Mr. Bryant is receiving good support from B. T. Ringgold, Geo. Browne, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. John Sefton and Louise Carman.

ONE OF THE principal features with the San Francisco Minstrels is the business of the interlocutor, Mr. Bernard, which is so different from anything ever before seen in the minstrel band, and so original, that it is looked for by the audience as much as the funny business of the end men. Mr. Bernard has struck out into a new path of his own, and his style has assisted considerably to make the great reputation this company enjoys. J. H. Williams, a cornet player, joined the company last week. He is a sweet player, and his solo was heartily applauded. Master Barney, the jiggist, continued to jig it, to the delight of all present. In consequence of a huge boil over his left eye, which entirely closed that optic, Mr. Wambold was prevented from appearing in his accustomed seat, but we heard his voice in the quartet from behind the scenes.

MARY WELLS, the eccentric old woman of Niblo's Garden—a lady who, as Dame Barbara, in the "Black Crook," has played her wily pranks upon our friend Puffengruntz, having been married to that gentleman so often in jest—took it upon herself to become a wife in earnest, and accordingly was married on the afternoon of the 13th inst., at St. Clement's Church, Amity street, by the Rev. Mr. Eaton, to Richard Scapels, a gentleman of this city not thirty years of age.

THE ALLEGHANIANS occupied Irving Hall each evening the past week except Thursday, the hall having been previously engaged for that night. They opened to a very crowded audience, and during the week business continued good considering the warm weather. In addition to their bell ringing they appeared in ballads, comic songs and recitations. The bell ringing was the great feature of the entertainment, although Mr. Galloway was enthusiastically applauded for his comic singing and obliged to repeat each one of his songs. As a buffo singer Mr. Galloway is one of the best we have heard for a long time, and he richly deserves all his popularity. The company consists of five performers, viz: J. M. Boulard, manager and basso; Carrie Hiffert, contralto; G. Galloway, buffo; Amy Jenner, soprano, and A. H. Fernald, tenor. The artists take their stand behind a table on which is a row of bells numbering over fifty, and from them is produced with dexterity and artistic precision charming quartets and marches. The ladies have the hardest task imposed on them, as they execute the airs between them, while the gentlemen play the accompaniments. The performance is very striking, and it is a triumph no less of mechanical skill than of artistic conception. The music is produced not by striking but by ringing. The music produced is not only melodious, but pure, tender, sympathetic and expressive. It matters not what description of composition they perform, whether march, waltz, or Irish and Scotch melodies, they execute them all with equal ease, fluency and grace. Taken altogether the entertainment is not only first class but one of the most pleasing we have attended for a long time.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY LINDEN arrived in this city on the 13th inst. from the far West.

SO FAR "Treasure Trove" has proved the most attractive piece yet produced by manager Grover at the Olympic. During the warmest nights of the past week the attendance was good; it is doing the next best business after the "Black Crook." Since our last, two new characters have been introduced in the piece, that of Mr. Haywood, one of the ring in financiering, presented by Mr. McKee Rankin, and Samuel Twiggs, his confidential assistant, by E. Lamb. Both of these characters help to heighten the interest in the story. This week there will be another character introduced. As manager Wheatley renews the "Black Crook" by the introduction of novelties, manager Grover renews "Treasure Trove." Those poor unfortunates who have never been able to raise the necessary funds to see Saratoga can get a pretty good idea of the "customs of the country" by witnessing the first act of this piece.

ELIZA NEWTON will shortly appear, for one night only, at the Olympic Theatre for the benefit of one of the attaches of the house.

THE ZUCCOLI SISTERS, late of the "Black Crook" *ballet* at Niblo's, made their *debut* at Butler's American Theatre on the 10th, and appeared each evening in some of their best dances. They are both graceful and pleasing *dansueses*, but of the two Amalie is the best. She executes some very difficult movements, and does the toe business to the evident delight of all present. Both ladies were heartily received and all their solos *encored*. The Wrens have left this establishment, and the regular variety performers play in the after pieces. Last week "The Happy Man" was performed, with George Edeson as Paddy Murphy, and Sally Clinstop as the young lady who was anxious to get married.

AT GRIFFIN AND CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS Harry Burchard is one of the chief attractions. In addition to his ventriloquial powers he is an excellent imitator. His imitations of a hissing glass of soda water, opening a bottle of porter a frog, mosquitoe, a snapping dog, a bee, the different tools used by a carpenter, a baby crying, and a fight between a cat and a dog, afforded considerable amusement to the audience. In consequence of the death of Johnny Boyce, W. W. Hodgkins, the alto singer of the company, occupied the end all last week. We also missed Otto Burbank's name from the bill. What is the matter with him? This week there will be an entire change in the bill, except Mr. Burchard's act, which he continues.

JOHN T. BOYCE, popularly known in the minstrel profession, and the past few weeks attached to Griffin and Christy's Minstrels, in this city, as one of the end men, died in Williamsburgh early on the morning of the 11th inst., aged 38 years and three months. He leaves a young widow. His funeral took place on the 13th inst., from his late residence in Williamsburgh, and his remains were interred in Evergreen Cemetery. Quite a large number of the minstrel profession attended his funeral, including Billy Birch, G. W. H. Griffin, Geo. Coes, S. S. Purdy, W. Hodgkins, Frank Leslie, Tony Pastor, C. Henry, Archy Hughes, Chas. Lockwood, Hogan, Cooper and Fields, Joe Buckley, Master Barney and others. Johnny Boyce was born in Covington, Ky., in 1829, and the first minstrel band of note he appeared with was that of Birch, Bowers and Fox, in 1857. He afterwards traveled on the steamer Banjo, under Spaulding & Rogers' management. In 1861, he traveled with Postleth'wait's Campbell's Minstrels, and afterwards joined S. S Sanford's troupe. He then left off traveling, and engaged with Geo. Deagle, of the Varieties, St. Louis, with whom he remained nearly two years. He was an immense favorite with the St. Louis public. He used to do a great deal of double act business with S. S. Purdy, also connected with that establishment, and the couple were the most attractive cards Deagle had on his stage. In 1863, Mr. Boyce came to this city and joined Hooley's Minstrels. He afterwards played on the end with Henry Wood's Minstrels, on Broadway, but he was too erratic to remain anywhere long. In company with Hank Mudge he formed a minstrel party for a traveling tour, but they did not remain out long. He afterwards played an engagement at 444 Broadway, and then joined Hooley's Minstrels in Brooklyn. His last engagement was with Griffin and Christy in this city. He performed for the last time on Tuesday evening, 4th inst. As an end man he was a most excellent performer; his great specialty was singing Irish songs. He possessed a good brogue, and also sang his songs with much humor. He also did a good stump speech. Like a great many others in his profession, he was his own worst enemy.

THE WOMRALL STOCKS produced at their theatre on the 10th inst. a new burlesque entitled "Faust," written by John F. Poole. It is cleverly written, follows the play of "Faust" from beginning to end, and is replete with hits upon the most popular topics of the day. The songs—of which there are many—have been set to the popular airs of the day. The burlesque has been carefully placed upon the stage, and the different characters put in the hands of good burlesque actors. The scenery is in many respects new, and the dresses all appear to have been gotten up expressly for the piece. The song and dance of "The Nerves" and "Nicodemus Johnson" are capitally taken off by the three sisters and company. Jennie attempted to play an accompaniment upon the banjo, but she should never make another attempt in public before she understands the instrument better than she does now. Sophie makes a captivating Faust, and barring too much familiarity with her auditors, was successful in the impersonation. Jennie never looked better in the breeches in her life than in Mephistopheles. She also acted with a perfect abandon, and executed a clog dance amid great applause. Irene dressed the role of Rosenheim very handsomely, and was more attentive to the scene than any one in the piece. T. L. Donnelly's make up for Marguerite was great, and his rendition of the fair damsel drew forth peals of laughter. Mr. Donnelly has fallen into the same fault as the sisters, of playing altogether to the audience, and losing all identity with the scene. Welsh Edwards made a good Dutch soldier, and James Dunn was successful as the sailor boy. His singing was highly applauded. Mr. Corrister, formerly connected with Wood's Minstrels, was in the burlesque, and his singing was *encored*. He possesses a good tenor voice. Taken altogether, the burlesque is a very clever affair. There was a crowded house present the first night, and everything passed off very well for a first performance. "Faust" will continue on the bills for the present.

ROSA CELESTE, the female funambulist, who has been creating quite an excitement in California by her daring rope-walking performances, arrived in this city on the 10th inst., from that place, accompanied by Mr. R. De Young, a member of the San Francisco press, who is her business agent. After a few days' rest she left for Niagara Falls to make arrangements for crossing the Falls on a wire. She intends not only to go over alone, but also to wheel a man across in a wheelbarrow.

THE PAST has not been a very profitable week to managers. With the exception of Niblo's, none of our places of amusement have averaged more than a fair attendance. A season of indifference to the blandishments of Thespis seems to have settled upon theatre goers, and they are not to be coaxed from their lethargy until they "feel like it," be the spells that are brought to bear upon their dormant interest never so alluring and never so potent. The engagement of Lucille Western continues at the Broadway Theatre. She appeared for the first time as Leah, on the 9th, and, as a whole, the rendering has been as satisfactory as any since the star of Western became the evening star of the Broadway. Miss Western's portraiture of the heroine was excellent in the sad, quiet intensity of its pathos. Portions of her impersonation were remarkable in their significance. There was an ease, grace and naturalness in her manner, an entire absence of straining after effect, and to make points and invite applause, that surprised us. She has evinced a degree of improvement in her acting which shows that she strives to be more worthy of the favor she has already received. In appearance, Miss Western is prepossessing. She has a well rounded, voluptuous figure and a face alive with expression and mobility. Her enunciation is pure and distinct, and her presence and walk full of dignity and grace. This week Miss Western will appear as Cynthia, in "Flowers of the Forest," and probably as Oliver Twist.

T. B. MCDONOUGH, one of the managers of the Mobile Theatre, was married on the 12th inst., at the bride's residence in this city, to Mrs. Mary Marsh. "Ever be happy."

AMONG THE recent departures for Europe we find the names of Daniel E. Bandmann, A. Pennoyer, W. Niblo and J. Greenwood.

MR. AND MRS. MEAUBERT have sailed for Germany.

BANVARD'S MUSEUM opens this evening with a large and well selected company. The theatre has been constructed, it is said, on a new principle. This is the first building ever erected in this city especially for a museum. The performances in the theatre will consist of "Jenny Lind" and "Husband for an Hour." The entertainment will commence with Banvard's Panorama of the Mississippi River, followed by an operatic chorus, entitled "The Hymns of the Four Nations," Fanny Stocqueler representing France, Ada Monk England, Mrs. F. Williams Russia, and Stage Manager S. B. Duffield America. The Marseillaise and The Star Spangled Banner will be included in the hymns.

FRANK RIVERS & Co., the wide-awake dramatic agents of No. 13 West Houston street, are busy in negotiating engagements for performers and managers for the coming fall and winter term. This is now the oldest agency in the metropolis, and some of the best people in the profession are on their books. In another column will be found various cards from this firm, all of which should be attentively perused by managers as well as people. Now is the time to set your house in order for next season's business.

H. C. HUSTED, of 102 Nassau street, will supply you with new Ethiopian dramas, plays of all sorts and other works of interest, both professional and amateur. This establishment does advertise in the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE ALLEGHANIANS and Swiss Bell Ringers have brought their successful tour of 1866-7 to a conclusion with a good nest egg for each to deposit in the "old stocking," and for a couple of months or so will enjoy their *otium cum dig.* They calculate to commence the season of 1867-8 in Washington, D. C., in August next.

MRS. CLARA FISHER MAEDER is prepared to receive pupils in elocution, dramatic reading and acting, and is also desirous of making engagements for in and about New York. See the lady's card in our advertising columns.

AMONG the many dramatic agencies, that of Corbyn & Wall appears to be meeting with success. The influx of Western and Southern managers in the city has made the business very brisk. In this week's CLIPPER the Corbyn & Wall agency have a number of advertisements, among which will be found one for star engagements for Mr. and Mrs. Seldan Irwin.

AT BERRY'S ACADEMY OF FUN, No. 526 Broadway, Lettie Chandler, Joe Carlton, Joey Souer and Harry Forbes concluded their engagement on the 8th inst., and Louise Evans, Billy Barnum and Jim Johnson commenced on the 10th.

IRA ALDRIDGE, the famous colored tragedian of European celebrity, may be engaged to perform in this country through his agents in this city, Messrs. R. H. Gibbons & Co. See advertisement to that effect in another column.

Dramatic.

A SENSATION.—Carleton, the Irish comedian, who appeared in this city at Tony Pastor's, but who the past season has been in New Orleans, is reported as having eloped from the Crescent City with one of the Zavistowski girls. On the afternoon of the 1st inst., Julia Christine Zavistowski, the mother, after procuring a revolver, made her appearance before the Chief of Police, in New Orleans, and made an affidavit praying that the aforementioned Carleton be placed in arrest, as his conduct is such that she fears, if he is not restrained in his actions, that she will be led to a breach of the peace concerning him.

DAVEY AND HOUGH'S "BLACK CROOK" COMBINATION from Detroit played in Ypsilanti, Mich., on the 18th inst., to crowded houses. A correspondent says:—"The entertainment is under a large pavilion capable of seating two thousand people. The company consist of the following:—Messrs. F. J. Wildman, Harry Gilbert, Cooper, Gus Mortimer, E. P. Stoner, J. Stoner, A. Percy, J. H. Wallack, T. Orrin, W. Barckley, Misses Marie Boniface, Carrie Boniface, Mrs. F. J. Wildman, Mrs. Gus Mortimer and Mrs. Percy. Miss Marie Boniface as Carline kept the audience in good humor during the entire evening, with a coquettish and arch style which takes the audience by storm. Her songs of 'Naughty, Naughty Man' and 'Pitty Pat' brought down the house each evening. Mr F. J. Wildman as Rudolph, Mr. Harry Gilbert as Gaspro, J. H. Wallack as Hertzog, and Mrs. F. J. Wildman as Stalacta did well. The scenery was beautiful, and the machinery worked admirably. The ballet is composed of twenty young ladies led by M'lle Emile and Mons. Frederick Seigle. The 'Amazon March' and 'Demon Dance' were loudly applauded. The transformation scene was gorgeous and reflected credit on the artistes and managers. Notwithstanding the outlay attending this enterprise, the price of admission is only fifty cents, so that every one can see it. The route ahead is Chelsea, 17th and 18th; Marshall, 19th and 20th; Albin, 21st and 22d; Kalamazoo, 24th and 25th; and Michigan City, 26th and 27th. Clinton Eddy is agent."

YANKEE LOCKE, the well known comedian, who has been rusticating on his farm near Lowell, Mass., for the past few weeks, appeared in a rather singular *role* for him, in the play of "Damon and Pythias," performed by the Wallack, Davenport, Placide Combination in Lowell last week. Yankee essayed the character of Dionysius.

J. O. SEFTON AND WIFE (Annie Eberle) commence a two weeks' engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 25th inst.

THE MCKEAN BUCHANAN DRAMATIC COMPANY were at York, Pa., last week. On the 17th they were to open at Lancaster, Pa.

CARTER'S DRAMATIC TROUPE, lately traveling through Illinois, disbanded at Peoria, Ill., during the week ending the 8th inst. Miss Frank Cogswell appeared in Peoria, Ill., with the party on the 3d inst., as Marco in "Marble Heart." A correspondent says:—"Miss Cogswell is a new aspirant for histrionic honors, and, considering the bad support she had, it is to be wondered at that she got through with the *role* as well as she did. She is evidently a young lady, full of talent and will no doubt some day make her mark in her profession, as she is possessed of great beauty, a good figure, and above all is a correct reader. Mr. Carter as Volage was bad. Mr. Hudson is a very good heavy man, but I would advise him never to attempt the part of Raphael again. The part of Gorgias was rendered with much spirit. On the 4th, 'Masks and Faces' was to have been played, but owing to Miss C. refusing to play with such bad support, and the hall rent not being paid, the place was closed and thus ends Carter's summer campaign."

EDMUND S. COLES' DRAMATIC TROUPE perform in Calais, Me., on the 21st and 22d inst. During the past two weeks the company have been traveling through the small towns of Maine by stage coaches. A correspondent writing from Machias, Me., on the 9th inst., says:—"This is the first dramatic company that ever played here, and they have taken the people by storm. From here they go to Eastport, Fredericton, N. B., to Woodstock, Rockland, Bath and Bangor. Miss Emily King joins the party on the 11th as singing chambermaid."

EFFIE GERMON was the recipient of a benefit on the 8th inst., at Theatre Royal, Montreal, C. E. She played Zoe in the "Octoroon," supported by Vining Bowers, James Carden, Chas. Walcot, Jr., F. F. Mackay, T. S. Cline, J. Goray, Chas. Hillyard, E. B. Denison, S. J. Barth, Mark Brook, Master Claude, Thomas Placide, Miss Celia Logan, Miss Emma Cline, Mrs. Chas. Walcot, Jr., Miss Kate Browning, Miss Nellie Stewart and Mrs. C Hill.

A THEATRE for the fall and winter season is advertised for by S. James, in another column. Let James be accommodated.

FRANK B. LODER, whose specialty is singing walking gent, advertises in the present issue of the CLIPPER for an engagement. Let Frank B engage.

ALBANY ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—An important notice to the profession appears in the CLIPPER from C. B. Hitchcock, in regard to this establishment, occasioned by the death of Mr. J. M. Trimble, to which the attention of those interested is hereby called.

AN IMPORTANT NOTICE appears in our advertising columns from C. L. Howard & Co., by which it will be seen that a stage manager, prompter, musicians and other good performers are wanted for the Nashville, Tenn., Theatre.

THE SUM of $550.50 was realized from the benefit given by Manager Sinn, of the Chestnut Street Theatre, on the 10th inst., in aid of the sufferers by the recent explosion in that city.

THE "LONG STRIKE," after a successful run at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, was withdrawn on the 12th. The "Dangerous Game," with Ben Rogers and Mrs. James Dickson, is underlined at the above theatre for this week.

LOTTA enjoyed a substantial complimentary at the Opera house, Buffalo, on the 14th. Her engagement terminated on the 15th.

THE "BLACK CROOK" flashed its splendors before the good people of Hartford, Conn., on the 12th and 13th, under the direction of B. F. Whitman, of the Continental, Boston. The *ballet* is under the guidance of Signor Constantine, and led by Marietta Ravel. The scenery is carried on a long platform car, which is shifted from one track to another of the New England railroads, according to the route laid out, which embraces Worcester, Springfield, New Haven, New Bedford, Lowell and Portland.

JAMES LEWIS had a benefit at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on the 12th, and appeared as Solon Shingle, in which character, it is said, he achieved a decided success.

MANAGER ELLSLER was to have produced the "Black Crook" at the Cleveland Academy of Music on the 17th.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE has just concluded an engagement for the season, and is passing the "heated term" at her home near Elmira, preparing for the fall campaign.

THE "BLACK CROOK" continues to draw good houses at the Varieties Theatre, St. Louis. The piece will run, it is thought, some time yet, and then give way to Hackett and numerous other stars, opening as a regular theatre early in the fall.

THE BOSTON (MASS.) THEATRE is to be opened for a summer season under the management of Messrs. Wilson & Clark, who have secured the better portion of Bidwell & Brown's company, and will have new and brilliant scenery and a brass band. With these attractions they should have the patronage of the Hubites. They open on July 15, and, as will be seen by advertisement, additional talent of both sexes is wanted.

AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Cincinnati, Mr. McDonough has done a big business with his "Black Crook" for the past six weeks, the aggregate having reached $32,000, we are credibly informed. This statement effectually disproves all contrary statements.

THE NORFOLK (VA.) OPERA HOUSE having been leased by Messrs. A. E. Sardo & Co. for the fall and winter season, Mr. George Kunkel, who will direct the establishment, advertises in this issue of the CLIPPER for ladies and gentlemen who may wish to engage. Stars will be treated with liberally.

A NEW GERMAN THEATRE is to be built in Milwaukee, under the management of Ed. Harting, late of the Thalia Theatre, in this city.

THE THEATRICAL SEASON of 1866-67 in Boston is rapidly drawing to a close, and already the Boston Theatre and the Howard have closed their doors against the perspiring public, and the other establishments will follow very soon. Our correspondent "Gobbo," writing on the 15th, says:—"Mr. Chas. Koppitz, the musical director at the Boston, had a benefit on Friday evening, the 14th, offering the 'Bohemian Girl,' with Mrs. Gomersal, Dr. Guilmette, Messrs. Rudolson and D. B. Wylie in the principal parts; Messrs. Maffit and Bartholomew, of the Comique, gave their Dutch song and characteristic dance. Miss Kate Pennoyer and George W. Smith appeared in a *pas de deux*, and Mr. M. Arbuckle performed a cornet solo. The house was very full, the performance went off very well, and Mr. Koppitz received a substantial testimonial from the Boston public through the hands of his treasurer.....The Continental offered "Armandale" as the attraction all the week, until Friday evening, when Miss Reynolds, for her benefit, appeared in the 'Jealous Wife' and 'The Youthful Days of Richelieu.' The houses have only been moderately full.....'Hilda' completed its third week at the Museum, and is to be replaced by 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'.....The Comique has done well with 'Little Patty and her Pitcher' all the week. To-day Jas. S. Maffit takes his first benefit in Boston, and if the public appreciate a comic pantomimist, second to none that has ever appeared in this country, the little Comique, enlarged to the size of the biggest opera house in America, could not hold them. Mr. and Mrs. Gomersal appear in some of their light pieces, in conjunction with the *ballet* and pantomime, next week.....And now let us look at the prospects of next season. The opening of Selwyn's Theatre will necessarily occupy the most attention in the fall, and the inaugural performance will take place on the evening of September 2d. The company engaged are as follows:—Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau, leading lady; Mrs. Wilkins, from New-York, old woman; Miss Mary W. Cary, from the Museum, soubrette; Mr. Frederick Robinson, from Wallack's, leading man; Stewart Robson, low comedian; Geo. H. Griffiths, old man (from Philadelphia); G. F. Ketchum, second comedy; Mr. Hall, juvenile man.....At the Boston Theatre Miss Agnes Perry, Miss Susie Chier, Mrs. Leslie, Miss Rachel Noah, Mr. Chas. R. Thorne, L. Aldrich, D. R. Allen, H. W. Weaver, J. W. Thoman, W. M. Leman, W. F. Burroughs, J. Scott, J. Taylor, J. R. Clark, Mrs. Louisa Morse, D. J. Maguiness and J. B. Booth, stage manager.....At the Continental, no announcements have been made further than that Kitty Blanchard retains her old position; James Lewis his; T. C. Howard and J. Davis theirs. It has been reported that Mr. Jos. E. Nagle has been engaged for leading man. Mr. W. H. Smith goes to Philadelphia.....At the Museum, the company will consist of Shewrell, Warren, Williams, Ring, Hardenbergh, McClannin, and Hudson, juvenile man from the Chicago theatres; Mrs. Vincent, Mrs. Farren (in Miss Mestayer's place, Miss Annie Clark and Louise Meyers.....At the Howard nothing as yet has been announced."

IN CHICAGO.—At Wood's Museum, this week, writes our correspondent, "Fred," on the 14th, "we have had 'Woodlands,' and a new comedy entitled 'War to the Knife.' The piece is rather light-waisted, but the evening's performance is strengthened by a good farce, with Dillon and Mrs. Holland in the cast. Good houses have been in attendance. 'Beauty and the Beast' and 'The Ticket-of-Leave-Man's Wife' are underlined.....At McVicker's Theatre Edwin Booth is still the attraction. Last Friday evening Miss Mary McVicker essayed the part of Juliet for the first time, to Mr. Booth's Romeo. Her performance was a success, although the lady will require a deal of study before she can play leading *roles* to general satisfaction. She was styled a *debutante*, but I hardly think it could be called a *debut*, for she has figured prominently in Eva in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' Marie in the 'Sea of Ice,' and other like parts during her childhood. Mr. Booth has appeared this week as Romeo, Richelieu and Pescara. The houses have been good.

THE NEW YORK BURLESQUE AND COMEDY COMPANY closed their week's engagement at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 15th inst. Our correspondent "Moss" says:—"On the first two nights the house was tolerably good; but in the aggregate the business of the week may be set down as decidedly unsatisfactory to all concerned. The company is one of the best that has appeared in this city in some time, and had they come at any other season of the year but the present the Opera House could hardly have held the crowd that would have flocked to see them. During the week the company appeared in 'Cinderella,' 'Too much for Good Nature,' 'Fra Diavolo' and 'Rough Diamond.' Mr. M. W. Leffingwell, Mr. Fred Woodhull, Mr. Frank Chapman and Mrs. Sedley Brown, Mrs. M. W. Leffingwell and Miss Millie Sackett were particularly good."

LADY DOX is on her second week at the Holliday, Baltimore. During the past week she attracted but moderate houses. This week she appears in the burlesque of "Alladin."

bids fair to cast in the shade all previous attempts of jumping by the orignal Sam Patch, who, it will be remembered, took just one jump too much. On May 30th, the new Sam leaped from the draw bridge into the Bayou, in Houston, Texas, a distance of sixty-four feet. On the following day he was announced to take another leap from the same bridge a distance of eighty-five feet, for the benefit of the poor of Houston.

THE GRAND PRIZE CONTEST of the American Glee Association took place at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, June 11th. There were two prizes, consisting of a beautifully engraved medal, and silver badges. The following glee clubs were contestants; The Athletic, Irma and Amateur. The Athletic sang first; they sang three quartettes; the Irma followed, singing three quartettes, and the Amateurs concluded, singing two pieces. The judge decided the Irma were entitled to the first prize; as to the second prize it was a difficult matter to determine between the Amateur and the Athletic, but he finally awarded the second prize to the Athletic. The Maritana Vocalists were to have contested for the prize, but owing to the illness of one of their quartette they were unable to sing. Our correspondent says:—"There is no doubt they would have been awarded the first prize if they had sung, as they are the acknowledged best quartette in the city."

THE SKATING RINK MUSIC HALL, Ottawa, C. W., a capacious and most convenient building, may now be rented for dramatic, Ethiopian and operatic performances, on application to G. W. Lester as per advertisement. This hall has good stage, scenery, and all its appointments appear to be first class. Parepa sang there on the 10th inst., we understand.

HARRY WESTON, who has been fulfilling the position of acting manager and treasurer of the Springfield (Ill.) Opera House, may be secured as business agent for a star troupe by addressing him as per advertisement.

BUSH'S NEW HALL, located at Penn Yann, N. Y., having a seating capacity of 1,000, and fitted up with appropriate scenery, may be rented on reasonable terms by addressing Geo. H. Cromwell as per advertisement in another column.

MAD. PAREPA ROSA gives two concerts in Montreal, C. E., on the 17th and 18th inst.

SIG. ABIJAH COUSE, with a variety company, was at Des Moines, Iowa, on the 7th inst.

D. S. GIBBONOISE, the contortionist, is at present at Loogoote, Ind., disengaged.

PROF. LOGRENIA, a magician of repute, both in Europe and America, who, in addition to his own performance, has a sagacious performing cat and white mice, wishes to secure engagements, as will be seen by advertisement. The Professor, among other feats, does the Hindoo Knot Trick, ancient Chinese conjuring, marvellous birds, and the enchanted egg. The Professor has had the honor of performing before many leading personages of Europe, including the Czar of Russia.

LEW BRIMMER, banjoist, commences an engagement at Tony Pastor's Opera House this evening.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS were billed to appear in Lowell, Mass., on the 17th and 18th inst.

BULLARD'S PANORAMA OF "NEW YORK CITY" opened at Follett's Hall, Ypsilanti, on the 7th and 8th inst. to good houses. The painting is said to be a fine one.

DAVIS' PANORAMA OF THE REBELLION was at Williamsport, Pa., last week.

PROF. C. A. LEWIS, magician, is to perform in Milwaukee, Wis., four nights this week, commencing on the 17th inst. He is to go thence to Green Bay, Wis., and through Minnesota.

GOOD.—If there is anything that a traveling agent likes to hear, it is a good report of himself from his employers. It is seldom that managers think of speaking a good word for their agent. Agents are, as a general thing, a very much abused class of the profession, while some deserve all that is said of them. They are obliged to travel all through the country, and in all kinds of weather; go out with their bundle of bills under their arm, and with a bucket of paste post their bills. We have seen them at all hours of the night posting bills, when the snow has come down so fast, and the weather was so cold that the paste would freeze on the wall or barn before the poster could get his bill up. Then again, if business should be bad, no matter what the cause, the agent is pronounced a fraud and blamed for not attending to his business, while, if business is good, he gets no credit for what he does. In another column, Mr. J. Heneage Carter testifies to the abilities of Mr. E. P. Kendall, as agent.

FOX'S NEW HALL, located at Albion, Mich., a convenient structure, may be rented by applying to Wm. D. Fox, as per advertisement.

R. FARREN, scenic artist, will be disengaged during the warm weather, and is prepared to furnish halls in any part of the country with everything in the scenic line. His address will be found in another column.

THE SPAULDING BROTHERS' BELL RINGERS are in want of a serio-comic lady vocalist for the coming fall season. For address, see advertisement in another column.

JOHN SIVORI, who for a long time has devoted several hours each day to teaching the banjo, can be found at his rooms, 476 Broadway, this city, every day, prepared to receive pupils for either the banjo, guitar or violin. Mr. Sivori's card will be found in our advertising columns.

THE SPAULDING BROTHERS' BELL RINGERS close their present season at Boston, Mass., on the 4th of July. They then take a vacation of four weeks, and commence their fall season late in August.

KENNEDY, the Scottish vocalist, concertised on the 17th and 18th, at Brainard Hall, Cleveland, O.

THE ARABS closed their engagement at the Institute, Baltimore, on the 15th. The engagement was not a paying one to the Children of the Desert.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cincinnati, O., a convenient hall, with seating capacity of about 800, may be rented for first class performances by addressing Jos. G. Gibbons as per advertisement.

A GOOD ORCHESTRA AND BRASS BAND of six pieces, with a first class leader, may be engaged by addressing Dan Kenn as per advertisement.

O. P. SWEET publishes a card in our advertising columns in reference to "Showman's Directory for 1867."

DOWAGIAC, MICH., is evidently an inviting place for show people, as will be seen by descriptive card in our advertising columns.

H. WALSH, violoncelloist, etc., advertises for an engagement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE are traveling through Minnesota. This is the first trip of this party up through that section of the country. The Zouaves were to perform in Minneapolis four nights, commencing on the 10th, and go thence to St. Paul, where they remain until the 20th inst. The small towns in Minnesota are said to be poor show towns, money being scarce in consequence of the poor crops of last season.

TONY AND BILLY PASTOR'S COMBINATION will shortly start from this city for a tour through the New England cities and towns. The attraction in the organization is first-class, and embraces the following:—Prof. Tanner's dogs and monkeys, who give a very good entertainment; Billy Pastor, A. J. Leavitt, The Buffalo Boys, Leona Cavender, Nellie St. Clair, Tommy Ryan, Doody Pastor, John Braham, Prof. Hampe, J. H. Riley, Melrose Haller, Jacob Hartz, Elem Porter, and others.

RUDOLPH'S OPERA HOUSE, Springfield, Ill., a large and commodious building, with a seating capacity of 1,000, may be rented for first-class exhibitions by addressing John Huntley as per advertisement.

C. AMORY BRUCE, the well known advance agent, now with the detachment of Maguire's Japanese Troupe, is the recipient of flattering notices from the Detroit press, samples of which will be found in our advertising columns.

THE PHILADELPHIA CONCERT HALL, located on Chestnut street, having a large capacity, may be rented by the night or for short terms, by addressing Messrs. Batty and Luttman, as per advertisement in the CLIPPER.

Amateur.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, brought out the "Dead Heart," at their new hall, Fifth and Gaskill streets, on the 12th inst., to a crowded house. Our correspondent says: Mr. H. F. Keene, as Robert Landry, gave much satisfaction. His make-up, when liberated from the bastile, was admirable. The character of the Abbe Latour, performed by L. F. Morret, was excellent, particularly the death scene, which was deservedly applauded. Toupet, by E. E. Hulfish, jr., was performed in his usual intimitable style, and elicited rounds of laughter. Miss Clara, as Catharine, surpassed herself, and was rapturously applauded, being also the recipient of a beautiful bouquet. Miss Chalton, as Cerisette, was very good. The other characters were well rendered, and the whole passed off pleasantly."

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

MR. CHARLES KEAN, the English tragedian, was at last advices seriously sick. He was unable to appear at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, Eng., on May 29th, in "King Lear." It is said to be suffering from a disease of the heart, an affection which has only very recently afflicted him. His doctors state that he will not be able to appear again for a long time, however.

MR. WM. COPELAND, late lessee of the Theatre Royal and Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, Eng., died in Liverpool, May 4th, aged 68 years.

MR. D. LYONS, lessee of the Theatre Royal, Dundee, Scotland, died on May 28th. In addition to being a popular manager he attained considerable reputation as an actor.

THE LOVEDAY'S ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE—with Mr. and Mrs. Aynsley Cook and Brookhouse Bowler in the party—were at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Eng., on May 28th.

MR. CHARLES AUSTIN, well known in this country as the "Light Guards Zouave Drillist," is giving his performances with the musicals at the Amphitheatre, Holborn, London.

MR. A. SOTHERN commences his Parisian engagement at the Theatre des Italiens, on July 8th, as Lord Dundreary.

AMUSEMENTS.

BANVARD'S MUSEUM.
Corner of Broadway and Thirtieth Street.
JOHN BANVARD.....Director.
OPENS MONDAY, JUNE 17.
First Building ever Erected in New York,
ESPECIALLY FOR A MUSEUM.
CURIOSITIES OF NATURE AND ART
from all parts of the World.
Aside from the Theatre a comfortable
LECTURE ROOM
is attached, wherein will be presented intellectual entertainments, particularly designed for family recreation.
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
entertainments will commence in the Lecture Room with
BANVARD'S GREAT ORIGINAL
PANORAMA OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.
following which every day, at 9 o'clock in the afternoon and the evening, in the
GRAND THEATRE,
will be performed a Thrilling Operatic Chorus, entitled
THE HYMNS OF THE FOUR NATIONS.
Prince.....MISS STOCQUELER.
Grand.....MISS ADA MONK.
Louis.....MR. F. WILLIAMS.
Erica.....MR. S. B. DUFFIELD.
Chorus to the chorus a Grand Overture from the
FLYING ORCHESTRA,
Powerful Band of Invisible Performers, composed for
Orchestra by the leader,
THEODORE BOETTGER.
Which the Comedy of
A HUSBAND FOR AN HOUR,
Performance of
JENNY LIND.
Private Boxes.....$10
Orchestra Chairs.....$1
Parquette and Parquette.....50 cents extra.
Parquet under ten.....40 cents extra
Orchestra Chairs.....20 cents
Private Boxes.....$10

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S
Doors open at 7½. Performance commences at 8.
SECOND WEEK
of the fourth annual engagement of the popular Irish comedian,
MR. DAN BRYANT.
Production of the great Irish Drama of
SHAMUS O'BRIEN.
MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1867,
and every evening until further notice, will be presented the new Irish Drama, in three acts, by Messrs. T. B. McDonough and F. G. Maeder, entitled
SHAMUS O'BRIEN, THE BOULD BOY OF GLENGALL,
A TALE OF '98.
With picturesque groupings, characteristic dances, beautiful songs, exciting tableaux, appropriate overture and incidental music, arranged expressly for the piece by the late John F. Cook, Esq., and a cast of remarkable strength and rare excellence.
SHAMUS O'BRIEN, the Bould Boy of Glengall, with a Patriotic Song, entitled the Green Above the Red, written expressly for the piece, by John B. Leverich, Esq.....MR. DAN BRYANT
Owney Dugan, from Skibbereen.....
Denny Doyle, the Piper.....
Thisheen O'Leary, an old Harper.....
SUPPORTED BY A FULL AND EFFICIENT COMPANY.
Incidental to the Drama, a peculiarly characteristic Dance, entitled the
RUCTION JIG.
The music composed expressly for the Dance by John Brougham, Esq.
IN ACTIVE PREPARATION, A NEW IRISH DRAMA, written by Messrs. Henry Morford and John Brougham expressly for Mr. Bryant. 1t

BROADWAY THEATRE. Admission 50 cts.
Business Manager.....W. A. MOORE
MONDAY, during the week, and
SATURDAY MATINEE.
The charming young artiste,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
LUCILLE WESTERN,
Will appear in her picturesque character of
CYNTHIA,
The beautiful Gipsy Girl,
In John Baldwin Buckstone's romantic drama
THE FLOWERS OF THE FOREST,
THE FLOWERS OF THE FOREST,
supported by an excellent cast of characters.
SATURDAY, AT 1½, FOURTH LUCILLE WESTERN MATINEE.
Only Flowers of the Forest Matinee.
Seats secured from 8 A. M. to 6 P M., six days in advance.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
THE BLACK CROOK RENEWED AND RECONSTRUCTED.
THIS (MONDAY) EVENING, JUNE 17,
TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FIRST PERFORMANCE
OF THE GREAT SPECTACLE,
when it will be presented with
JARRETT & PALMER'S
GRAND PARISIENNE BALLET,
strongly re-enforced by new Artistes,
NEW BALLETS,
COSTUMES AND MUSIC.
Marston's great new Scene,
AN ILLUMINATED BALLROOM,
in which will be given a
GRAND CARNIVAL AND MASQUERADE.
ON SATURDAY, JUNE 22,
GRAND MATINEE AT 1 O'CLOCK,
when all the new scenes and effects will be given.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
CONTINUED ENTHUSIASM!
UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS!
FIFTH WEEK of the new original New York drama still attracting crowded and fashionable houses nightly,
TREASURE TROVE,
TREASURE TROVE,
TREASURE TROVE,
by far the most successful dramatic production of the season, will be presented every night with its innumerable Delightful Scenes and Incidents, including
THE PRISONER'S MARCH.
THE BEAUTIFUL SARATOGA SCENE.
THE RESCUE FROM THE CATARACT.
STOCK EXCHANGE.
BROADWAY.
NEWSBOYS' BALLET.
GRACE CHURCH.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

WORRELL SISTERS.
NEW YORK THEATRE.
728 and 730 Broadway, opposite New York Hotel.
SECOND WEEK
of the
ORIGINAL AND POPULAR BURLESQUE,
FAUST,
SOPHIE, IRENE AND JENNIE,
in the principal roles,
assisted by
T. D. DONNELLY
and the entire Burlesque Company.
To commence with the favorite Comedietta of
A KISS IN THE DARK.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock. Admission, 75c.
MATINEE on SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock. Admission, 50c.

BUTLER'S
AMERICAN THEATRE,
472 BROADWAY,
Between Grand and Broome streets.
A GLORIOUS BILL THIS WEEK.
Increased attractions.
NEW ARTISTS
added to the
FAMOUS TROUPE.
A brilliant array of beauty and talent. Grand success of the
ZUCCOLI SISTERS,
First appearance of
CHARLES E. COLLINS,
The great comic artist, the original Cure.
DOUGHERTY, COES, QUEEN, PETTINGILL, PURDY, &c., &c.
In their original representations of negro life.
GEORGE R. EDESON,
the famous Comic Vocalist, together with the whole Troupe, will appear. (See small bills.) Change of programme
EVERY EVENING,
MATINEE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY, opposite Spring street.
THE COOLEST HOUSE IN THE CITY—WINDOWS ON EVERY SIDE—FANS AND ICE WATER IN ABUNDANCE, GRATIS.
First time of a new drama replete with grand effects.
THE BRIGAND BOY.
THE BRIGAND BOY.
First time in America of Professor Tanner's original
SHADOW PANTOMIME,
SHADOW PANTOMIME,
as first produced by him for over 300 nights in Europe.
First appearance of the Champion Banjoist,
MR. LEW BRIMMER.
A new ballet,
THE LASSIES OF ELLERSLIE.
NEW SONGS BY TONY PASTOR.
New Ethiopian Acts, New Songs, New Dances.
A NEW AND BRILLIANT OLIO ENTERTAINMENT.
MATINEE, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS, 720 B'WAY.
The last week of the season. THE ONLY LEON.
The last week of the season. MR. EDWIN KELLY.
The last week of the season. MR. ECH HORN.
The last week of the season. NELSE SEYMOUR.
Last week THE JAPS, Last week.
Last week OF OPERA, Last week.
Last week BURLESQUE, Last week.
Last week OF COMEDY, Last week.
The last week of the season. SECURE SEATS.
The last week of the season. AVOID A RUSH.
The last week of the season. A GRAND BILL.
The last week of the season. DON'T FORGET.
NOTICE.—KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS commence a brief engagement at the THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, on Monday, June 24, where they will produce their original Operas, Burlesques and Comedy in rapid succession.
DURING THE VACATION their hall will be refitted and redecorated, and will be REOPENED for the ensuing fall and winter season on MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1867.

GRIFFIN & CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE,
ADJOINING FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.
GRAND ANNIVERSARY OF THE
BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.
A GREAT BILL THIS WEEK.
THE RIVAL'S RENDEZVOUS.
which has been received the past week with SHOUTS OF LAUGHTER, will be repeated until further notice.
MR. BURCHARD, GEORGE CHRISTY,
and all the Company, in several New and Amusing Acts.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8 o'clock.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2½ o'clock.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 585 Broadway.
THE TROUBLE COMMENCES AT 8 O'CLOCK.
THE GREAT ORIGINAL, UNIMITABLE AND ONLY
BUCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
Whose success has never been equalled by any similar organization in the world. NEW AND CHEERFUL BURLESQUES EVERY WEEK.
The triumphant success of MASTER BARNEY, the Champion Jig Dancer, and Mr. J. H. WILLIAMS, the great Cornet Player.
Tableaux on a Bust. Italian Airs by Native Artists. Senators from Italian America. 11-1t*

ADVERTISING AGENTS.
MR. EDITOR.—Seeing the remarks in the Clipper, taken from the Albion (N. Y.) Register, respecting Mr. E. P. Kendall, allow me to say that I endorse them entirely. He is as near perfect in his line of business as any man I ever had dealings with, and deserves all the praise that has been bestowed upon him.
11-1t J. HENEAGE CARTER.

AMUSEMENTS.

CORBYN & WALL'S
INTERNATIONAL
DRAMATIC MUSICAL
AND
EQUESTRIAN
AGENCY
649 BROADWAY 651
MANAGERS AND ARTISTS are hereby informed that our
EUROPEAN BRANCH AGENCY
is virtually established in the two largest cities in the Eastern Hemisphere by actual resident partners, which, together with New York, completes a personal representation of this firm in the three great cities of the world.
Resident partner in France:
WARDLE CORBYN,
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SHERIDAN CORBYN,
340 Fulham Road, London.
Resident partner in United States:
HARRY WALL,
649 and 651 Broadway, N. Y.
11-1t

SPECIAL NOTICE.
STOCK ARTISTS will not be required to deposit a Booking Fee in advance.
Send your name, address, stating terms (very lowest), line of business, etc.
Parties writing us must not expect a reply unless we deem it absolutely necessary. We will always advise artists of any negotiation with Managers.
CORBYN & WALL'S International Dramatic,
Musical and Equestrian Agency,
11-1t 649 and 651 Broadway.

HARRY I. DREW, MACHINIST,
AND THOROUGH MASTER CARPENTER,
Is now open for the Fall and Winter Season.
CORBYN & WALL,
11-2t Dramatic Agents, 649 and 651 Broadway.

MISS LENA FORREST,
SENSATIONAL STAR,
Having just concluded a successful tour through the country, can be engaged for
SIX OR MORE NIGHTS
from this date CORBYN & WALL,
Dramatic Administrators,
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MR. AND MRS. SELDEN IRWIN,
Now performing a very successful STAR ENGAGEMENT in NEW YORK, are prepared to accept offers from Managers throughout the United States for SIX OR TWELVE NIGHTS, for the production of their assumptions,
DRAMATIC,
SENSATIONAL,
AND PROTEAN,
Address CORBYN & WALL,
11-2t* Dramatic Administrators, 649 and 651 Broadway.

M. W. FISKE,
THE POPULAR AND TALENTED COMEDIAN,
Will be at liberty to negotiate with Managers for Six or Twelve Nights, for the coming Fall and Winter Season.
His repertoire consists of a number of new and attractive pieces, conspicuous among which is his newly revised play, in three acts, entitled "PARIS AND LONDON," in which he has introduced a magnificent Panorama (by one of our best artists,) costing some $1,500, with the further addition of "LIFE IN THE CLOUDS" (burlesque), "DANDY PAT; Or, A ROMANCE OF GLENGALL," "GOOD-FOR-NOTHING DICK," etc. Address
CORBYN & WALL, International Dramatic,
Musical and Equestrian Agency,
7-13t* 649 and 651 Broadway.

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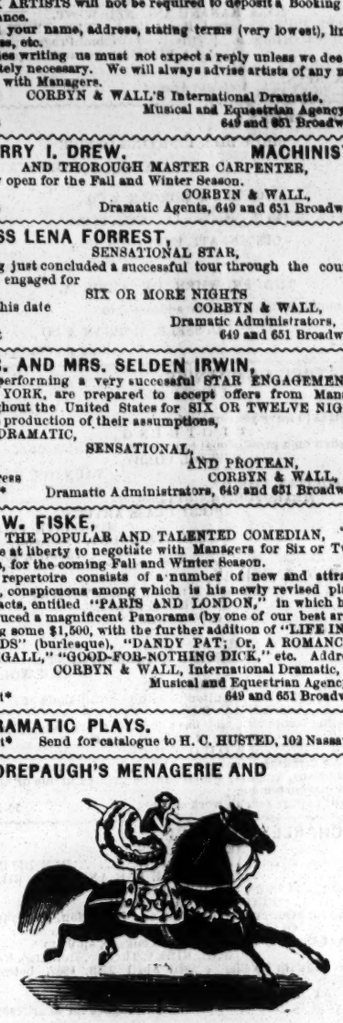
11-1t* Send for catalogue to H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st.

FOREPAUGH'S MENAGERIE AND



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A. FOREPAUGH.....SOLE PROPRIETOR
THIS COLOSSAL ESTABLISHMENT
Which has since its
EXTENDED TOUR IN NEW ENGLAND
Met with an
UNBOUNDED AND UNPARALLELED SUCCESS,
And received
LARGER DAILY RECEIPTS
THAN ANY SHOW EVER ON THE ROAD,
Will positively visit the following places:
DANIELSONVILLE, CT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19.
NORWICH, CT., THURSDAY, JUNE 20.
NEW LONDON, CT., FRIDAY, JUNE 21.
WESTERLY, R. I., SATURDAY, JUNE 22.
EAST GREENWICH, MONDAY, JUNE 24.
PHŒNIX, TUESDAY, JUNE 25.
CHEPACHET, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26.
WOONSOCKET, THURSDAY, JUNE 27.
MILFORD, FRIDAY, JUNE 28.
SATURDAY, JUNE 29.
TAUNTON, MONDAY, JULY 1.
PAWTUCKET, TUESDAY, JULY 2.
PROVIDENCE, R.I., WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, JULY 3 & 4,
C. H. CASTLE, } Agents.
11-1t R. P. JONES, }

ENGLISH FARCES, COMEDIES AND DRAMAS.
11-1t* Address H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st.

WE FIGHT IT OUT ON THIS LINE,
IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER.
SAM SHARPLY'S MINTRELS
still continue their successful career in the East.
Now performing in Boston to the largest houses ever drawn by a Minstrel Band.
Upon the conclusion of their season in that city they will visit
Providence, Hartford, New Haven,
Springfield, Troy, Utica,
Albany and Newark;
thence to
Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.
Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
One by one the Nigger Bands droop.
Disband, go up, or reorganize,
To change their route, etc.
Leaving the great Iron Clads masters of the business. Who's the next customer for a vacation?

NEW ETHIOPIAN DRAMAS, 15 CENTS EACH.
Black Crook Burlesque, Troublesome Servant, Rooms to Let, Great Arrival, New Year's Calls, Les Miserables. Send orders by mail. H. C. HUSTED,
11-1t* 102 Nassau street.

DOC ELLSLER. DOC ELLSLER.
THE FAVORITE SONG BUILDER,
11-1t* May be addressed until July 1st, at Brattleboro, Vt.

PHILADELPHIA
CONCERT HALL.
Nos. 1217, 1219 and 1221 CHESTNUT STREET.
This elegant establishment is now ready to be rented nightly or for short seasons. It is suitable for concerts, soirees, balls, parties, serenaders, &c. Capacity 1,600, with scenery if desired.
Address BEATTY & LUTTMAN, Lessees,
11-3m Box 105, Philadelphia P. O.

NEW ETHIOPIAN DRAMAS, 15c. each. Published June 15—Les Miserables: New Year's Calls; Troublesome Servant; Black Crook, (burlesque); Rooms To Let; Great Arrival. Send orders by mail to H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., 11*

NORFOLK OPERA HOUSE,
NORFOLK, VA.
Ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession desirous of making engagements for the fall and winter seasons of 1867-8, stating lines of business and lowest terms, will please address the undersigned.
N. B.—Stars will be treated with on the most liberal terms.
GEORGE KUNKEL, Director,
Baltimore, Md.
A. E. SARDO & CO., Managers. 11-3t*

NATIONAL THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
This well known establishment to rent by the night or week during the months of July and August. Address or apply to
11.3t* SAM'L COLVILLE, Lessee and Manager.

"BULL IN A CHINA SHOP."—COPIES OF THIS
Comedy may be had for $30. Address
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GUIDE TO THE STAGE, 15 CENTS. Address
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RUDOLPH'S OPERA HOUSE,
SPRINGFIELD, ILL.,
NOW FOR RENT by the DAY, WEEK or MONTH, to FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS ONLY. Auditorium capable of seating 1,600 persons. Orchestra Chairs, Dress Circle and Balcony Circle, Four Private Boxes. Stage 75 feet deep, 60 feet wide. Stock Scenes (flats), Set Pieces, Bridges, complete for Theatrical and Operatic Performances. For terms address
JOHN HUNTLEY, Agent,
who will also attend to advertising, notices, or any other business beneficial to the parties renting. 11-3m

AMUSEMENTS.

EASTERN TOUR.
TONY AND BILLY PASTOR'S
NEW COMBINATION TROUPE,
and
PROF. TANNER'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING
DOGS AND MONKEYS.
BILLY PASTOR,
The Great Comic Vocalist, who will appear at each representation.
A. J. LEAVITT,
The Celebrated Banjoist and Author.
THE BUFFALO BOYS
In their Double Clog and Great Specialty of Jolly Old Couple.
LEONA CAVENDER,
The Beautiful Vocalist and Pleasing Danseuse.
NELLIE ST. CLAIR,
The Charming Actress.
TOMMY RYAN,
The Celebrated Clog, Song and Dance Man.
BILLY EMMETT,
The Comical Comedian and Pathetic Balladist.
DOODY PASTOR,
The Pantomimist.
JOHN BRAHAM,
Leader of Orchestra and Brass Band.
PROF. HAMPE,
Cornetist.
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Flute and Piccolo.
MELROSE HALLER,
Second Violin and Tenor Horn.
JACOB HARTZ,
Double Bass and Tuba.
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Clarionet and Second Tenor Horn.
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Alto Horn.
PERFORMING DOGS.
DASH.—The Intelligent French Poodle.
PINCHER.—The Wonderful. RUMBO.—The Queen's Pet.
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BET.—The Mazeppa.
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Communications for the Undersigned must be addressed
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Montgomery, Ala.,
UNTIL THE 10TH OF JULY.
After which date
FRUIT GROVE,
Mousey,
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11 4t* CHARLOTTE THOMPSON.

THEODORA, ACTRESS AND EMPRESS, 50 cts.
11-1t* Address H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

WILSON & CLARK'S
BOSTON THEATRE.
Managers.....Messrs. G. E. WILSON & C. H. CLARK.
Stage Manager.....Mr. E. W. BEATTIE.
Agent.....N. D. PAINE.
The above Management will opened for a Summer Season, ON MONDAY, JULY 15TH.
Ladies and Gentlemen will please apply at once. Please consider silence a negative. Address WILSON & CLARK,
11-2t* Bangor, Maine.

ORANGE GIRL, 50 cents,
11-1t* Address H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

DOWAGIAC, MICHIGAN,
is a Village of 2,500 inhabitants, 175 miles from Detroit on M. C. R. R., with as good a Farming Country as any place along this line of road, and good water power.
A GOOD HALL, 44 by 100, with Good Stage and Dressing Room. Will seat 800.
THE HIGHT HOUSE
will accommodate the Profession on the usual terms; and has good grounds for all Tent Shows and accommodations for the largest that travel. [11-2t*] DOWAGIAC, June 10, 1867.

CHILD STEALER, 40 cents.
11-1t* Address H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

FORRESTER'S GRAND CONSTELLATION.
THOSE DADIES AND GENTLEMEN
who have not received a REPLY to their COMMUNICATIONS WILL PLEASE ACCEPT MY THANKS.
I have
FILLED THE SITUATIONS WITH PEOPLE
who were close by me, and have not time to answer all.
11-1t N. C. FORRESTER.

CAPITOLA; 40 cts.
11-1t* Address H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

DELEHANTY AND HINGLER,
THE CHAMPION DANCERS,
are now performing in Boston with
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
through the courtesy of
COL. W. ALVIN LLOYD,
the popular manager of
11-1t LLOYD'S MINSTRELS.

MRS. CLARA FISHER MAEDER
has returned to New York for the summer, and will receive, as before, pupils in ELOCUTION, DRAMATIC READING AND ACTING. Mrs. M. will also accept brief engagements in this vicinity. Waverley House, 697 Broadway, between 2 and 3 P. M. daily. Letters will receive attention. 11-1t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO,
is now for rent. The Hall will seat from 750 to 800 persons, and is in good condition.
Apply to either of the undersigned, at Cincinnati,
JAS. G. GIBBONS,
June, '67. [11-3t*] DANIEL H. CARPENTER.

R. P. FARREN,
SCENIC ARTIST,
is prepared during the Summer to fit up Halls, or do anything in Scenic Line on reasonable terms. Address,
11* R. P. FARREN, 27 Cottage Place.

THE NEW RICHMOND THEATRE WILL OPEN
on or about the second Saturday in September next, for a season of nine months. Ladies and gentlemen desiring engagements for the Stock Company, and STARS DESIRING ONE OR MORE WEEKS, can apply by letter to
R. D. OGDEN,
11-4t N. 228 East 23d street, New York City.

FOX'S NEW HALL, ALBION, MICH.
Population, 3,000; height ball, 16 feet; 80 feet deep; finely seated. Persons wanting hall, apply to
WM. D. FOX,
11-3t* Albion, Mich.

WANTED, FOR THE SPAULDING BROTHERS
BELL RINGERS, a Lady Serio-Comique Vocalist, for the Season of 1867 and 8. None but first-class need apply. Address, stating lowest salary, to W. P. SPAULDING, Manager of Spaulding Brothers Bell Ringers, Box 57, Neponset, Mass. 11-1t*

MUSIC.—A Musician who has just returned from Europe, who has just concluded an engagement in a theatre orchestra, as Violoncelloist, wishes an engagement; plays also Viola and Double Bass. Would travel or join a party at some watering place. Can be had as substitute for musicians. Address or call on H. WALSH, 496 Broome street, near Laurens. 11-1t*

CIRCUS PERFORMERS WANTED.
A male Pad Rider, lady Rider and Clown wanted for a Circus Company, to perform in New York and vicinity. Address
11-1t* R. JOHNSON, Clipper Office.

WANTED.
A Treasurer for a Circus Company. One who can advance $500 or $1,000. Address CIRCUS MANAGER,
11-1t* Clipper Office.

SHOWMAN'S DIRECTORY AND
GUIDE FOR 1867.
CARD.
Being constantly traveling, those letters which have been sent to my address, per advertisement in the New York Clipper, for copies of THE DIRECTORY, have failed to reach me in time to forward according to instructions in letters received. I have therefore authorized my publishers, Messrs. BENTON & ANDREWS, of Rochester, N. Y., to fill with dispatch all orders for THE GUIDE received from acknowledged Agents and Managers now traveling. To the above parties THE GUIDE will be furnished FREE OF CHARGE. Price $2.
Messrs. BENTON & ANDREWS have them for sale.
11-1t O. P. SWEET.

TO MANAGERS OF THEATRES
AND CONCERT HALLS.
Protected in England by Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent, and the Patent in America also secured for
PROF. TANNER'S ORIGINAL GRAND SCENIC EFFECT,
THE ALHAMBRA GOLDEN SHOWER,
produced at that establishment for upwards of two years with unprecedented success, as also at all the principal London Theatres, where it gained a popularity far exceeding any other display ever seen, and was pronounced by the press and public generally to be the most perfect and magnificent spectacle ever invented. Parties who have witnessed this production at the ALHAMBRA will know that it is no humbug. Managers desiring to avail themselves of this truly
GENUINE EFFECT,
can receive full particulars, terms, &c., by applying to
PROF. TANNER,
Care of W. H. BOONEY,
190 Mulberry
11-2t* New York City.

R. B. KENT'S THEATRICAL HOSIERY,
202 BOWERY, N. Y.,
FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT,
344 BOWERY.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 8-13t*

AMUSEMENTS.

13 WEST HOUSTON STREET, NEW YORK. 11-1t

VARIETIES THEATRE,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
GEORGE J. DEAGLE.....Proprietor and Manager
JAS. G. BURNETT.....Stage Manager
This large and elegant establishment, the finest in the West, where Charles M. Barras' Spectacle of the BLACK CROOK is running to crowded houses, will open for the Fall and Winter Season of 1867-8 with a company of artists unsurpassed.
First class stars wishing to negotiate for time will address the sole authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
11-1t 13 West Houston street, New York.

JAMES CARDEN.
The Young American
TRAGIC AND SENSATION ARTIST,
Is prepared to accept
STARRING ENGAGEMENTS
For next Season.
Mr. CARDEN having met with great success at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, and in Memphis and other leading cities, and having a number of new and successful
DRAMAS, TRAGEDIES AND COMEDIES,
can safely assert that his repertoire of attractions is equal if not superior to any Star now before the public.
Communications to be addressed to his sole agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
11-1t 13 West Houston street, New York.

BURNT CORK MANUSCRIPTS FOR SALE.
The following ETHIOPIAN SKETCHES by A. J. LEAVITT, Comedian and Author:
STRANGER, DEAF AS A POST, MARKET DAY, JEEMES THE POET, COUSIN JOE'S VISIT, WINE MERCHANT, FREEDMAN'S BUREAU, RUNNING THE BLOCKADE, SOMEBODY'S COAT (new), RIP VAN WINKLE (new), UPPER TEN THOUSAND (new), AND PARIS EXPOSITION (new).
Managers of Minstrel Bands, Variety Theatres, Music Halls, and the Profession wishing any of the original sketches of this well known Author of Burnt Cork Farces, etc., can be supplied through his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
11-1t 13 West Houston street, New York.

A NEW AND ORIGINAL IRISH DRAMA,
"BUOIGH KARCHT EG DERIEU;"
(Justice at last Triumphs,)
OR,
DROWNING THE SHAMROCK,
In three acts, by E. M. DELAFIELD, Esq.
ACT 1. Story of the Old Knife.
ACT 2. Drowning the Shamrock—The Murder.
ACT 3. Trial of Larry—Justice at last Triumphs.
Rights to produce this powerful work and copies obtained of
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
11-1t 13 West Houston street, New York.

FRANK ROBINSON,
CONTORTIONIST AND GYMNAST,
Late of Forepaugh's Menagerie and Circus, can be engaged through his agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
11-1t 13 West Houston street, New York

HERNANDEZ FOSTER,
PANTOMIMIST,
Who for the entire season has performed the part

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

In our LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer *in advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon of Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned: FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF COURT AND REMSEN STREETS, BROOKLYN,
Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [2-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr'r.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S
PARK THEATRE,
BROOKLYN
FIRST CLASS STARS
Will be received at the above establishment for the Fall and Winter season of '67 and '68.
Address,
MRS. F. B. CONWAY,
Park Theatre,
10-2t* Brooklyn, N. Y.

MR. C. AMORY BRUCE,
THE POPULAR ADVANCE BUSINESS AGENT
OF
MAGUIRE'S IMPERIAL JAPANESE TROUPE,
is spoken of in the following well bestowed complimentary notices from late issues of Detroit papers. This Troupe is in the West, playing to immense audiences, and creating the wildest excitement wherever they appear:

THE JAPANESE AND THEIR AGENT.—Most people are scarcely aware of the value and worth of an advertising agent. We speak with pleasure of the Imperial Japanese advance agent, Mr. C. Amory Bruce, as being the head of business agents. Mr. Bruce takes pride in doing everything well, and attends to all the minutiæ of his profession, and the result is that he attracts the public attention at once. He always represents legitimate and first class entertainments, and believes in giving the public their money's worth. No agent traveling better understands his business in all its varied branches, and none use with such a liberal and unsparing hand, printers' ink. We congratulate the management of the Japanese Troupe in their good fortune in securing a man to represent their interests as eminently qualified. We learn that Mr. B. has superintended the posting of over 1,400 sheets in this city for the Japs, and every dead wall and board is clothed in the printer's gayest and costliest robes, and our whole city is wondering at and admiring the rich pictorial display. Some of the mammoth advertisements are 140 feet in length. C. Amory has our best wishes for himself and any troupe he may hereafter represent.—Daily Post, June 11th, 1867.

STUPENDOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.—We had occasion to notice in several localities in our city yesterday some very tall as well as extended specimens of advertisements. One of these extends across the north side of the Seitz block, looking toward Congress street, and covers also a large perpendicular area. This mammoth "ad." announces that "The Japs are coming," and will be here on the 17th inst.

In the posting of these large colored signs ladders twenty or twenty-five feet in length were used, and the advertising agent, Mr. C. Amory Bruce, had his coat off and was doing a share of the work with his own hands. The display above referred to, when completed, was pronounced the largest and finest pictorial printing ever displayed in Detroit. This display, the result of the energy of Mr. Bruce, and his propensity for seeking and finding out the best broadside buildings and bulletin boards, will have the effect to attract large crowds to the coming Japanese entertainment. Mr. B. knows how to advertise, as his success on two occasions as the agent of the Hanlons sufficiently shows.—Daily Free Press, June 9th. 11-1t

SKATING RINK MUSIC HALL,
OTTAWA CITY, CANADA.
This splendid Music Hall, the largest but one in Canada, is now opened to the public, so that all companies, whether
DRAMATIC, NEGRO MINSTRELS OR OPERATIC,
will find what has never been available till now in Ottawa, a Monster Hall, admirably arranged, seated and ventilated, and situated in a fashionable part of the city.
There is a good stage, sett of stock scenery, comfortable dressing rooms, etc. Apply by letter (post paid) to
G. W. LESTER, Manager, or to
MESSRS. ORME & SON,
Ottawa Music Store,
Spark street, Ottawa City.
11-3m*

MRS. TILLSON,
THEATRICAL DRESSMAKER.
Stage Wardrobe for sale and purchased at 289 Bowery. 11-3m*

TO THE PROFESSION.
HARRY WESTON,
Late Acting Manager and Treasurer of the Opera House, Springfield, Ill., will be at liberty on July 1st, to accept engagements as BUSINESS AGENT for Star, Troupe or Exhibition.
Address No. 70 Fourth street,
11-2t* St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED.
TO RENT A THEATRE
FOR THE
FALL AND WINTER SEASON OF 1867-68.
Address, giving full particulars, lowest terms, etc.,
S. JAMES,
11-1t* Indianapolis, Ind.

BUSH'S NEW HALL,
PENN YAN, N. Y.,
WILL SEAT 1,000 PERSONS.
Splendid new Scenery; but few equals in the State. Terms very reasonable. Apply to
11-2m* GEO. R. CORNWELL, Proprietor.

NEW GAIETIES THEATRE,
(Formerly Palace Varieties,)
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
L. R. MARSHALL & CO.....Managers and Lessees
This establishment, having been thoroughly refitted, is now one of the largest and finest Variety Theatres in the country.
First class artists and good specialties of every kind will please address the Managers, stating lowest salary. Silence a negative for the time. The Theatre will open the Summer Season June 15. Address L. R. MARSHALL & CO.,
11-3t* Managers and Lessees, P. O. Box 1328.

WANTED.--An ENTIRE COMPANY for a SUMMER SEASON, commencing June 24, in EAST SAGINAW, Mich. A vacancy for a good LEADING LADY, and also one for JUVENILES and CHAMBERMAID. Address
W. POPE,
11-1t* East Saginaw, Mich.

FRANK B. LODER,
WALKING GENT (SINGING),
First class References.
Responsible Managers wishing the above for the Season of '67-8, will address Box 410, Ottawa, Ill. 11-1t*

ALBANY ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
The death of Mr. J. M. TRIMBLE will not interfere with arrangements for next season. ALL ENGAGEMENTS with STARS and the STOCK COMPANY for the ensuing FALL AND WINTER SEASON of 1867 and 1868 are considered binding.
C. B. HITCHCOCK,
11-2t* Business Manager and Treasurer.

WANTED.--A STAGE MANAGER, PROMPTER, and ORCHESTRA, or a LEADER OF ORCHESTRA who will furnish seven good Musicians to play Brass and String. Best of recommendations required.
Ladies and Gents of acknowledged ability can address
CHAS. L. HOWARD & CO., Theatre,
11-1t* Nashville, Tenn.

TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.
We are prepared to make limited engagements for the appearance in this country of IRA ALDRIDGE, Esq., the celebrated tragedian, from the European theatres.
11-4t R. H. GIBBONS & CO., Agents, No. 446 Broome st. N.Y.

METROPOLITAN HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
B. HENZE.....Sole Proprietor
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS
WITH A
LARGE AND POWERFUL COMPANY
OF
DISTINGUISHED ARTISTES.
☞ WANTED.—A FULL CORPS DE BALLET, MUST BE GOOD DRESSERS AND ATTRACTIVE.
FIRST CLASS TALENT
IN ALL
BRANCHES OF THE PROFESSION
may address JOHNNY HARRIS,
10-4t* Stage Manager.

R. GRAIN.
SCENIC ARTIST,
Is open for an engagement for Summer, Fall, and Winter.
10-2t* Address 146 Grand street, Jersey City.

CORINTHIAN HALL, Rochester, N. Y.
TO LET for Concerts, Lectures, Dramatic Entertainments, etc., with Scenery. SAM'L WILDER, Proprietor.
10-3m RICH'D T. FLEMING, Agent.

WM. B. DONALDSON,
The celebrated
DELINEATOR OF NEGRO ECCENTRICITIES, AND ONLY ETHIOPIAN CLOWN,
(late of Mike Lipman's Circus,) can be engaged for the balance of the season. Address CLIPPER OFFICE.
N. B.—Has a life size cut of his own. 9-4t*

AMUSEMENTS.

TONY AND BILLY PASTOR'S
GREAT TRAVELING COMBINATION
AND
GRAND CONSTELLATION OF BRILLIANT STARS,
Embracing the names of some of the
MOST POPULAR AND TALENTED ARTISTS OF THE DAY.
With Prof. Tanner's Great European Troupe of
PERFORMING DOGS AND MONKEYS,
Which have created the greatest excitement at
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, NEW YORK,
This immense combination is about making the
TOUR OF THE EASTERN STATES,
Where they will present a monster entertainment, which, for
DIVERSITY OF FEATURES,
VERSATILITY OF TALENT, and
GENERAL ATTRACTIVENESS,
has never been equaled.
Their Programme will contain a number of Special Novelties entirely original with this troupe. 10-tf

THE DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS,
MR. AND MRS. H. WATKINS,
whose engagements during the past season have been among the Most Brilliant on Record, are now prepared to arrange for 1867-'8. Their Repertoire embraces a great amount of novelty. Viz:—Norah, Pride of Kildare; three act drama.
Exile of Erin; or, A Father's Love; three act drama.
Dick Drift; or, The Adventures of a New York Boy; A drama of life in New York and New Orleans.
Widows and Orphans; or, Faith, Hope and Charity; New drama in three acts.
Mated not Matched; or, The Adventures of a Charming Woman; Comic drama in three acts. Love's Triumph; drama in 3 acts. Game of Chess; or, The Queen's First Move. Pioneer Patriot. Bride of an Evening. Kathleen Mavourneen. A Cup of Tea. Quack Martyr. It Takes Two To Quarrel. Where's Your Wife? Too Late for Train; etc. H. WATKINS,
10-3t* 237 East 34th st., New York.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
54 FRANKLIN AVE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHEB.....SOLE LESSEE.
The above beautiful edifice opened for the season on
MONDAY, APRIL 29th,
with an array of talent far exceeding any previous combination that has ever appeared at this
JUSTLY TERMED TEMPLE OF THE WEST.
FIRST CLASS TALENT, or specialties of any kind will always be treated with on the most liberal terms for long or short engagements. Apply to R. FITZGERALD, Agent,
10-3t 534 Broadway.

GRISWOLD OPERA HOUSE,
TROY, N. Y.
This Favorite Establishment will open for the Fall and Winter Season early in September. Ladies and Gentlemen of Acknowledged Ability (Parties with Wardrobe Preferred) wishing engagements will please address L. H. EVERITT,
Griswold Opera House,
Enclose no Stamp. Silence a Negative.
FIRST CLASS STARS
wishing time, will please address as above. 10-2t*

NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE,
PHILADELPHIA.
Arrangements can be made for this beautiful Theatre during the
SUMMER SEASON
FOR
FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
Address WILLIAM E. SINN & CO.,
10-6t Lessees and Managers.

FOR SALE.--WOLFSTEINBERGER'S HISTORICAL PANORAMA OF THE WORLD.—This is the largest and most complete PANORAMA now traveling, presenting to view the most remarkable Scenes in AMERICA, EUROPE, ASIA and AFRICA, with everything complete. For particulars address
MANAGER LEWIS BLY,
10-10t* P. O. Box 32, Hamilton, Ohio.

BOOTHROYD FAIRCLOUGH.
Business communications, care of
A. J. KENDALL,
Room 7, 200 Broadway,
10-2t* New York City.

NEW LOUISVILLE THEATRE.
This new and beautiful establishment, the second largest Theatre in America, can be LEASED by the WEEK or NIGHT during the months of June, July and August. Apply to
GEO. F. FULLER,
10-10t* Louisville, Ky.

FIRST SINGING WALKING GENT.
SID SMITH
Can be engaged by RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS for the Season of 1867 and 1868 by addressing No. 70 (old number) Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 10-4t*

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to engage for the Season of 1867-'68 in the above Theatre, can address until June 15th at Memphis; after that date, Metropolitan Hotel, New York.
W. C. THOMPSON, Lessee.
Stars wishing engagements please address as above. 10-3t*

THEATRICAL NOTICE.
The Memphis Theatre Co. have re-leased the NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE to W. C. THOMPSON.
ED. A. BEECHER, President Memphis Theatre Co.
Memphis, June 1, 1867. 10-3t*

WM. FOOTE, JR.,
Will be at liberty to engage after June 15th as AGENT for any first class exhibition. Address
WM. FOOTE, Jr.,
10-2t* Courier Office, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE CELEBRATED FISH FAMILY'S
COMBINATION TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
after a successful tour through the New England States have disbanded and will reorganize about the first of September for their THIRD ANNUAL TOUR, with a larger and more efficient company of Star Performers. FISH AND THORNTON,
10-2t* Proprietors.

WANTED.---A SITUATION AS BASSO IN A Good Minstrel Troupe, by MILESON SMITH, late of Lloyd's Minstrels. Address MILESON SMITH,
10-3t* Rankin House, Chatham, Canada West.

ONE CENT REWARD.
Ran away from the Subscriber on the 27th day of May, 1867, Hubert Johnson, an indentured apprentice. All persons are hereby forbidden to trust or harbor said apprentice.
10-3t* L. B. LENT.

AGENTS OF HALLS.
Notice is hereby given to Agents of Halls who have booked
SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS
for nights between the 14th of June and the 16th of July, that it will be impossible for them to be on hand, as the route is unavoidably altered. We will forward new applications for nights immediately. WM. FOOTE, Jr., Agent.
Halifax, Nova Scotia, June 3, 1867. 10-2t*

M'LLE MARIE ZOE,
THE CUBAN SYLPH.
All business communications for the above artiste to be directed to her at HEMPSTEAD, L. I., or her sole agent,
10-3t BENJAMIN YATES, Clipper Office, N. Y.

TOURAINE BROTHERS,
CHARLES, ROBERT AND CASS, Acrobats and Gymnasts, are ready to negotiate with responsible managers of Circuses, Theatres or first class Music Halls, in their wonderful Niagara Leap, Aerial Suspension, (new and original,) Triple Parterre, &c. All letters to be directed TOURAINE BRO'S, care N. Y. Clipper. 10-3*

CHAS. B. GRISTE,
ADVANCE AGENT.
At present with Morris Brothers' Minstrels, will be disengaged after AUGUST 1st, 1867. All business letters should be addressed care MORRIS BRO.'S OPERA HOUSE,
10-tf Boston, Mass.

PROFESSOR LOGRENIA, THE MAGICIAN, for ten years at the Royal Polytechnic Institution, 309 Regent street, London, England, is open to engagements to give his Entertainment of Magical Wonders, introducing his marvelous troupe of LEARNED CANARY BIRDS,

PERFORMING CAT, AND WHITE MICE,
the Wonder of the World, and only entertainment of the kind in America. All communications to be addressed to his only agents,
11-1t* FRANK RIVERS & CO., 15 West Houston st., N. Y.

AUBERY & FINN'S
WESTERN DRAMATIC AGENCY,
No. 274 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.
Managers and Artistes are hereby informed they will not be required to deposit a Booking Fee in advance. Send your name and address, stating lowest terms, line of business, etc. Parties writing us must not expect a reply unless absolutely necessary We will always advise artistes of any negotiation with Western Managers. T. FINN,
8-4t* Prompter McVicker's Theatre.

CHARLES H. DE FORREST,
FANCY DANCER AND GENERAL FEMALE PERFORMER, now ready for engagements with first class Minstrel Troupes. Managers will please address
CHARLES H. DE FORREST,
9-6t P. O. Drawer No. 30, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

LUKE RIVERS, General Performer, can be engaged by responsible Circus Managers for the present season. Address 200 EAST FORTY-SIXTH ST.,
10-2t* Cor. Third Avenue, New York.

CONCORDIA HALL, Fort Madison, Iowa.
This new Hall has good Stage, three ante rooms, and a gallery. Good stock of scenery. Address
9-13t CHAS. DOERR, Proprietor.

AMUSEMENTS.

LA RUE'S CARNIVAL MINSTRELS.
THE MONSTER ORGANIZATION OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY!
TWENTY-FOUR DISTINGUISHED ETHIOPIAN ARTISTS.
THE $100,000 A YEAR COMPANY.
No Manager has heretofore dared to attempt such an enormous expense for the amusement of the people. The period of one-manager shows, with old gags and still older acts, is passed.
SOMETHING NEW IN MINSTRELSY.
The great EAGAN, the modern Admirable Creighton of the Ethiopian Stage, will produce many of his latest scintillations of wit and grotesque burlesque.
The brilliant MANNING, in his vivid impersonations of plantation life.
MARVELLOUS VOCAL QUINTET,
SWEET, FREDERICKS, CARTER, BRANDISI AND WHEATON.
MONARCHS OF THE CLOG,
MIKE KANANE AND NED WEST.
FRANK BOWLES' great Brass Band. NED KNEELAND'S Magnificent Orchestra. Positively an Original Progamme.
D. C. LA RUE, Manager and Proprietor.
C. B. GRISTE, Agent.
H. A. STANLY, } Assistant Agents.
WM. DORNAN, } 52-tf

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING OFFICE
IN THE UNITED STATES.
RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
Having purchased the extensive Job Office of the
CINCINNATI ENQUIRER CO.,
Solicit the patronage of
THE SHOWMEN OF AMERICA.
All communications must be addressed to
RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
46-6m* No. 20 College st., Cincinnati.

MINSTREL COMPANIES,
CIRCUS MEN,
SHOWMEN,
The place to leave your order for
CLOTHING,
when on a professional tour, is the establishment of
SAMUEL COLBY,
TAUNTON, MASS.

METROPOLITAN STORE,
METROPOLITAN STYLES,
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS,
MODERATE PRICES.
SAMUEL COLBY, Proprietor,
4-3m* Taunton, Mass.

CLARRY & REILLY,
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 AND 14 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.
THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE WORLD.
THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 52-tf

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.
NEW ORLEANS.
Proprietor.....BEN DE BAR
Managers.....BEN DE BAR AND W. H. RILEY
This Large and Elegant Establishment, the
FINEST IN THE SOUTH,
is undergoing a thorough renovation and decoration, previous to OPENING IN OCTOBER NEXT.
Members of the Profession wishing to engage, apply to
W. H. RILEY, Theatre, Indianapolis.
The copartnership having ceased April 26th, 1867, between Edward Eddy and Ben De Bar
AT DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Louis.
Members of the Profession wishing to engage for next season, apply to
BEN DE BAR, St. Louis.
Stars intending to travel South and West during the Winter, will address me as above. This Theatre has paid away this season the sum of $50,000 as the Stars' share, and the St. Charles Theatre a much larger sum.
5-3m* B. DE. BAR.

A CARD TO THE TRAVELING PROFESSION, AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.—DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS do not advertise in the Rochester (New York) Daily Democrat and the Union & Advertiser, owing to their extortionate rates of advertising and the abusive notices companies generally receive from these two dailies if they fail to obtain a large amount of job printing from each traveling troupe that visits Rochester. The profession will study their own interest and do themselves justice by not patronizing such unworthy institutions. The Morning Express will attend to your wants, gentlemen, without job printing, when visiting Rochester. Any Complimentary, Abusive Local Notices which have or may appear in the above mentioned Daily Democrat, and the Union & Advertiser, against us or the profession generally, the public will understand the reason why such notices are given so liberally, gratis. Boys, give the Democrat and the Union & Advertiser a cold shoulder.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager
6-6t* Duprez & Benedict's New Orleans Minstrels.

MAGUIRE'S
IMPERIAL
JAPANESE TROUPE,
THE VERY FIRST ARTISTS EVER PERMITTED TO LEAVE THE DOMINIONS OF THE TYCOON.
Now on a tour through the principal Western Cities, will open in their Wonderful and Marvellous Entertainments at
DETROIT, June 17 to 22.
MILWAUKEE, June 24 to 29.
FORT WAYNE, July 2 and 3.
TOLEDO, July 4, 5 and 6.
All business letters concerning the above Troupe must be addressed to
6-tf J. W. WILDER, Manager, as above.

WASHINGTON HALL,
WILLIAMSBURGH, N. Y.,
is the largest and best located hall in the city.
RENT—including use of piano—$25 per night, or $120 per week. [8-3m*] J. H. TRENOR, Proprietor.

CARD EXTRAORDINARY.
An individual named French, who CLAIMS to be the Proprietor of the Oriental Circus and Egyptian Caravan, has taken occasion to caution Hotel Keepers, Coffee Houses and Washerwomen of myself and four others, whom he claims having taken FRENCH leave of his show, at Troy Corners, Mich. His card is full of falsehoods. I have cheated no one. Can prove that I have not drank a drop of ardent spirits for five years, and his warning to Coffee Houses is uncalled for. I am known to the Hotel keepers, having traveled with Messrs. Thayer & Noyes five years, and bills ALWAYS paid, and, as for my credit generally, I think it is better now than French's WILL BE at the termination of this Season—that is if rumor is correct. The great "single humped twelve camel" itinerant will be kind enough to add to his card that I am with Thayer & Noyes' Great Combination Circus and Collection of Wild Animals, NO STOLEN PROPERTY, ALL NEW, notwithstanding the funny, FRENCHY transaction at Detroit, wherein with your double-headed penny you flipped everything into your own hands. I would also add for the benefit of the parties, whom you feel so interested in, that Messrs. Thayer and Noyes will visit Michigan this coming summer with a Circus, and propose visiting Troy Corners. If things are as you state, (and everybody doubts you) there are laws that will compel me to pay. Should business prove bad, I have no doubt the Government will buy back those poor miserable skinned up camels, which they have been using in Texas for the past fifteen years, and which you claim to have been imported expressly for YOUR (?) great show. If you want healthy ventilation let me know and you shall have it. EDWARD BACKENSTOE,
8-4t* with Thayer & Noyes' Circus.

MR. CHAS. B. REYNOLDS,
the popular and efficient Stage Manager and Versatile Young Actor, desires an engagement for season of '67-'8, for FIRST LOW COMEDY. Address care of WM. F. KENT,
8-4t* Post Office, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MR. J. B. ROBERTS,
TRAGEDIAN,
Is prepared to negotiate for Star Engagements until Sept. 1st. Address 250 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. 8-tf

MR. AND MRS. CLAUDE HAMILTON
Will arrive in NEW YORK, on their return from ENGLAND, on or about the 1st of July. All letters addressed to
10-2t* CLIPPER OFFICE, New York.

H. H. PRATT,
LOW COMEDIAN,
Is ready to negotiate with responsible Managers for the Season of 1867-8. Address
9-7t* No. 150 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

CAIRO ATHENÆUM.
Having refitted the above establishment, we are now prepared to rent it on liberal terms to Concerts, Theatricals, and all first class entertainments. It has a capacity for 1,000 people. Good Stage, Scenery, Dressing Rooms, and all modern improvements.
9-4t Address D. HARTMAN & CO., Cairo, Ill.

THE ETHIOPIAN DRAMA, 31 Nos., 15c. each.
Send orders to O. A. ROORBACH,
9-tfx 122 Nassau street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF FIFTH AND PINE STREETS,
(ST. LOUIS, MO.)
FRED. WILSON.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
W. A. ABBOTT.....Treasurer
WILSON'S
MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE, TRAGIC, PANTOMIMIC,
And
OPERA TROUPE,
The largest and most perfect organized company in America, consisting of 25 performers, universally acknowledged to be at the head of the profession, and under the immediate supervision of
FRED. WILSON.
Performers of acknowledged abilities address the manager. Enclose no stamps. Consider silence a negative. 51-3m*

THE BLACK CROOK.
IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Having purchased from Charles M. Barras, Esq., the right to perform his famous romantic Spectacle, THE BLACK CROOK, for two years, in the following cities—New Orleans, Mobile, Memphis, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, Louisville, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington (and Boston, in 1868)—all business applications in relation to the same for the above named cities must be made to me at No. 1338 North 13th st., Philadelphia
48-tf JNO. E. McDONOUGH.

WALL'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.
Fronting three streets. Corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street. This beautiful house will be for rent after April 8th, by the night, week or month, to responsible parties for
FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS ONLY.
Seating capacity 1200 persons, stocked with scenery and properties, with full stage capacity for traps, etc. For terms address
W. L. WALL & CO.,
1-tf Washington City.

DAVIS HALL,
BROAD STREET, ATLANTA, GA.
This spacious and magnificent Hall is centrally located in a populous portion of the city; has a stage 30x40 feet, three feet high, and an auditorium 165 feet long, 60 feet wide and 22 feet high, with a capacity for comfortably
SEATING TWO THOUSAND PERSONS,
and provided with ample means of egress. The Hall is lighted by 140 gas burners. Scenery and dressing rooms complete.
Rent $50 per night. Population of Atlanta 25,000. Distance to Augusta, 171 miles; Macon, 101 miles; Chattanooga, 138 miles.
LARKIN H. DAVIS, Proprietor.
Atlanta, Ga., March 1st, 1867.

The Hanlon Combination inaugurated the opening of the above Hall, and I cheerfully endorse the above card and commend the Hall to the profession as the most capacious and best adapted to traveling exhibitions of any Hall in the Southern States.
MORRIS SIMMONDS, Manager Hanlon Combination.
Atlanta, Ga., March 1st, 1867. 51-6m*

THEATRES, Wisconsin.
Lessee and Manager.....T. E. MILLS
JANESVILLE, MADISON, FON-DU-LAC, OSHKOSH, ETC.,
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER SEASON.
WANTED—Two or three good and useful people. Address
51-3m* Box 1134, Milwaukee.

SAUL SERTREW,
THE POPULAR SONG WRITER,
3-3m* 127 Amity street, New York.

THE NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo.,
The finest and best located Theatre in the city may be Rented by the Day or Week, for Drama, Opera, or any first class Entertainment. Apply to
4-3m* CHARLES M. ELLARD.

NOTICE.--SCENERY FOR SALE.--A LARGE Quantity of Excellent Scenery For Sale Cheap, comprising Flats of every description, Wings, Set Waters, Set Cottages, Rock Pieces, Fountains, Bridges, Drop Curtain, &c., all used in a first class theatre, and the same having accumulated so that the owner will dispose of them at a great bargain, to make room for his present arrangements.
2-tf Address P. O. Box 930, Philadelphia, Pa.

BANJO CORRECTLY TAUGHT. BANJO.
Banjo Book (mailed), $1. References, by permission, Hall & Son, Pond & Co., and S. T. Gordon, music publishers, Broadway.
5- J. SIVORI, of Bryants' Minstrels, 476 Broadway.

BANJO WITHOUT A MASTER.
enabling anyone to become a PROFICIENT BANJOIST without the aid of a Teacher, by FRANK B. CONVERSE. Sent post paid for 50 cents by O. A. ROORBACH,
5-tfx 122 Nassau st., New York.

CHAPLIN'S OPERA HOUSE,
LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.
NOTICE TO MINSTREL TROUPES,
CONCERTS, AND OTHERS.
The above Opera House will be for RENT by the night or week, from July 1st till Sept. 1st, 1867. Address as above.
6-8t* G. D. CHAPLIN.

THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE,
JEFFERSON STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN.,
Is for RENT for the next Theatrical Season. Scenery, Fixtures, etc., complete. Address
ED. A. BEECHER, President, or
5-3m* E. W. WICKERSHAM, Sec. and Treas.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS AND PROPRIETORS OF THEATRES.—I hereby caution all parties against entertaining propositions either from JOHN R. ALLEN, of Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, or his Janitor, SAML. RYAN (formerly actor), for the production of any COLORABLE LIKENESS of the BLACK CROOK, as they will subject themselves to a suit at law for damages for said infringement. JOHN E. McDONOUGH.
Philadelphia, April 27th, 1867.
READ EXTRACT FROM ACT OF 1842.—"If any person shall affix any word or words of like kind, meaning or import, with the view or intent of imitating or counterfeiting, or shall affix the same, or any word or device of like import FOR THE PURPOSE OF DECEIVING THE PUBLIC, he, she or they so offending, shall be liable to a penalty of NOT LESS than one hundred dollars, &c."
ACT OF 1831.—(Opinion of Judge Story in '45). "A work may be the subject of a copyright if the plan, arrangement and combination of its materials are new, though the materials may be drawn from many sources but are for the first time brought together in such plan, arrangement and combination." 5-tf

FOX'S GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Now performing with immense success at the
NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
will commence a
SUMMER SEASON
AT THE
HOWARD ATHENÆUM, BOSTON,
ON
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 8TH, 1867.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
WANTED—A full variety Company for the Summer Season at the New American Theatre. Ethiopians, Dansenses, Vocalists, Acrobats, Pantomimists, and General Performers in every branch of the profession. Also
50 LADIES FOR THE CORPS DE BALLET.
Address R. FOX, P. O. Box 930, Philadelphia, Pa.
Enclose no stamps, and consider silence a negative.
6-tf JAS. PILGRIM, Acting and Stage Manager.

LAFAYETTE W. SEAVEY,
SCENIC ARTIST.
TRANSFORMATION AND STOCK SCENES
FOR TRAVELING COMPANIES.
COLORED MODELS
for Old or New Plays. Works on Art, Engravings.
ARTIST'S MATERIALS
furnished to order at short notice, on reasonable terms.
N.B.—Country Halls frescoed, and furnished with Scenery, to order. For further particulars and terms,
Address
LAFAYETE W. SEAVEY,
Scenic Artist,
Care of C. T. PARSLOE,
Dramatic Agent,
4-3m* 566 Broadway, cor. Prince st.

THEATRE COMIQUE, Late Museum,
54 FRANKLIN AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHEB.....Sole Lessee.
The Theatre will open Monday, April 29th, as a First Class Varieties. Wanted—Talent of all branches in Varieties Business. None but first class need apply to
DAVIS & CO.,
2-3m* 497 Broadway.

BILLY PASTOR,
COMIC VOCALIST,
can be engaged by responsible managers only. Repertoire embraces the latest as well as most Popular Comic Songs of the day. Address him care
8-tf 201 BOWERY, N. Y.

TO MINSTRELS.
A Celebrated and Old Established Troupe require two good END MEN, (bones and tambourine). Those who can sing a good song, play single and double acts and perform in farce preferred. Temperate and respectable men only wanted. Address with full qualifications and former engagements, also the lowest terms to
8-tf TAMBOR, La Crosse, Wis.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT BARGAIN—One of the finest EXHIBITIONS ever put upon the road, entirely new, at about one quarter its original cost. Or would take an active partner with small capital. Address
9-3t* T., Box 1052, Boston Post Office.

SHOES FOR THE PROFESSION.--Opera Slippers, Ball and Stage Work made with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable rates, and sent per express to all parts of the Union.
H. C. TRIPPE,
9-13t* 110 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

UNION HALL, Beloit, Wis.
The finest Hall west of Lake Michigan. Has Stage, Scenery, Dressing Rooms, Gas and every convenience. Address
9-12t* A. B. CARPENTER.

THEATRE COMIQUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
wishing engagements will please apply to
9-3t* JOHN WEAVER, Lessee and Manager.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALEDONIA HALL, Galesburg, Ill.
The Best Hall in the State, with New Scenery and good dressing rooms. For rent apply to
INNES, MURDOCH & CO.,
52-12m* Proprietors.

DOWLING HALL, TERRE HAUTE, Indiana.
Will seat 1200 persons. Ample Scenery, Dressing Rooms, &c. Population of City 19,000, and increasing. For Rent by the Day, Week, or Longer Periods. Address Proprietor of
44-21t* DOWLING HALL, Terre Haute, Indiana.

TONY AND BILLY PASTOR'S
NEW COMBINATION TROUPE.
TONY AND BILLY PASTOR
Are organizing a new Combination Troupe for the Eastern States.
First class Male and Female Artists can secure good engagements—salary no object—by applying immediately to
BILLY PASTOR,
9-2t 201 Bowery, New York.

MASONIC TEMPLE, Louisville, Ky.
The large Hall in this capacious building is open for engagements for combination troupes, Concerts, &c. The stage has been recently refitted with appropriate Scenery, Flats, &c. For terms apply to JOSEPH T. DAVIDSON, the Superintendent, in the Temple. 1-52t*

CONCERT HALL TO LET.
SPRINGFIELD, ILL.
Recently Refitted; will seat 600 persons. Address
SMITH & BRO., Proprietors,
2-3m* Springfield, Ill.

THE NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE
FOR RENT,
By the night, week or season, has new scenery, and is in complete order. Apply to J. KIRKMAN, Nashville. 1-tf

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEWPORT, R. I.
This new and beautiful Hall, erected last year for Musical, Theatrical and other public purposes, is now open for engagements for the coming season. It will seat about 700 persons; has a well appointed stage, with full scenery, dressing rooms, &c. This Hall has been pronounced by competent judges to be admirably adapted in every respect for
DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES.
It can be perfectly lighted, heated and ventilated, and has large supper room, cloak room, &c., attached.
For Theatrical Performances, $50 per single night, including lighting, heating and services of Janitor and Ticket Seller.
Apply to
ALFRED SMITH, Agent,
2-3m* Newport, R. I.

NEW THEATRICAL STORE,
SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
No. 32 Maiden Lane, New York,
Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in THEATRICAL GOODS of every description.
COSTUMERS' MATERIALS, AND
ALL KINDS OF GOLD AND SILVER TRIMMINGS.
Goods sent C. O. D., to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS. 44-26t*

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA,
Opposite the public Square and Post Office. The hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, foot and border lights, and carpet. The entrance is 12 feet wide.
Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
N. B.—Hamilton Hall owns all the Bulletin Boards, and has leased all the desirable walls in the city for posting bills.
TO LET (for first class entertainments only).
The above Hall will seat over one thousand persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
TO RENT TO CIRCUSES—Ten acres of land, high and dry 100 yards south of the great workshops of Pittsburgh & Chicago R. R. Fronts on Calhoun street, the centre street in the city.
References.—McKean Buchanan, Wood's Minstrels, Mr. Jakeway, H. C. Fox, of Aveline House, and C. D. Bond, of Fort Wayne Bank.
46-52t* H. N. WARD, Agent.

THE BLACK CROOK.
I have purchased from CHARLES M. BARRAS, Esq., the Sole Right of its performance in the following Cities, viz.: Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Columbus, Dayton, Indianapolis,